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All in All.

Her love he hath a lordly way,
He knoweth how to chide,
But 'tis no grievance to obey:
She sees in her guide.

His frown doth hurt her to the heart,
Yet she would not rebel;
She could not see't were they apart—
So she doth love it well.

The music of his voice can lose
Naught in its sternest change;
Then, though he chide, she cannot choose
Her loving to estrange.

"Be Good to Yourself."

"Good-by!" the driver said,
As the coach went off in a whirl!
And the coachman bowed his handsome head—
"*Be good to yourself!*"—my girl!"

Ah! many a fond good-by have I heard,
From many an aching heart;
And many a friendly farewell word,
When strangers come to part;

And I've heard a thousand merry quips,
And many a senseless joke;
And many a fervent prayer from lips
That all a-tremble spoke;

And many a bit of good advice,
In smooth, proverbial phrase;
And many a wish—of little price—
For health and happy days;

But musing how the human soul,
Waste'er the fates may will,
Still measures by its self-control,
Its greatest good or ill.

Of benedictions, I protest,
'Mid many a shining pearl,
I like the merry coachman's best—
"Be good to yourself—my girl!"

JOHN G. SAXE.

THE STEP-MOTHER.

The clear, vivid sunshine of a September day was shining, like sheaves of jeweled arrows, into Cecile Montpensier's spacious drawing-room.

It was a handsome apartment, furnished in lilac and gold. Lilac is a "trying" color to most faces, however fair and youthful, but Cecile Montpensier knew that she could safely surround herself with its soft, illusive glow.

For Cecile's complexion, fair and delicate as a pink japonica, was perfection in its waxen bloom, and her hair, a deep brownish gold, waved into natural curls and ripples upon her transparent temples. Her eyes were the deep, limpid violet, that almost verges on black, almond shaped, and with long thick lashes, and her mouth, red and melting, like dewy coral, had but one fault—it was almost too full, and scarlet.

Richmond Cheswick gazed down at the languid beauty with a look of enthusiastic admiration, which it was impossible to misconstrue. How lovely she was, as she sat there, with his motherless little ones at her arms, showering kisses on Willie's golden hair, and lisping pretty caressing sentences of "baby-talk" to the four-year-old child.

"I do think he is the most beautiful creature I ever saw in my life!" she exclaimed, looking up into Mr. Cheswick's face, with the deep eyes all soft and sparkling, and the coral lips apart, just disclosing a row of tiny pearls within. "I love him so dearly!"

Ordinarily Richmond Cheswick was a cool, composed sort of personage, as little inclined as any man to act suddenly, and without deliberation—but we are all infatuated, at one period or another of our lives, and Cecile Montpensier's rare beauty would have maddened almost any one.

"Cecile!" he exclaimed, suddenly, "do you love him well enough to be his mother? Do you love *me* well enough to share life's lot with me? For I feel that you have taken my heart captive, and I never can be happy with any one else! Cecile, speak to me—do not keep me in suspense!"

The roses crep over Cecile's satin cheek in soft pink billows of bloom, as she bent her head in charming confusion; it would have taken a wiser man than Richmond Cheswick, to know that this was the very consumation she had expected, and been maneuvering for, during the last six months.

She had triumphed at last—and when he went away leading unconscious little Willie, who thought "papa stayed a long time," Miss Montpensier was Richmond Cheswick's promised wife.

"There, nurse, take the little fellow up-stairs for his sleep," he said, as he sat down in the big easy chair opposite the glowing fire of anthracite coal, in his handsomely appointed library, and began to contemplate the new and dazzling future opening to his mind's eye.

What a regal Mrs. "Cheswick" Cecile would make. His first wife, Willie's mother, true and loving as wife could be, but utterly ignorant of all those polished graces and acquired amenities that made Cecile so attractive. And when she lay upon her death-bed, she had said to him:

"Dear Richmond, if ever you should marry again——"

He had interrupted her with words of passionate protest—she held up her slender finger with a plaintive, moonlight sort of smile.

"Hear me out, my husband. If ever you should marry again—and you are so young that I think it more than likely you will—I have only one favor to beg of you. Do not give Willie into a stepmother's care. Send him to my home in the fresh, pure country; my sister will gladly assume all the charge of him, and I shall rest more quietly in my grave. Will you but promise me this?"

Blinded with tears, Richmond Cheswick had promised, and so Janet had died calmly, with her little sleeping boy clasped closely to her breast.

But now he was going deliberately to break this solemn compact with the dead.

"I cannot spare the merry, loving little fellow," he thought. "He is too close to my heart; if Willie were gone, half the sunshine would perish out of my daily life, and Cecile is so devotedly attached to him, also. If Janet could have known Cecile, she would never have wanted to send the boy away."

And then, he thought, with a thrill, very nearly approaching to disgust, how plain and homespun Hetty Bryan was—the Hetty the old people had wanted him to marry, when poor Janet died. What a contrast she was to royal Cecile Montpensier.

Meanwhile, old Judge Montpensier rubbed his wrinkled white hands, and chuckled gleefully.

"It's a good thing you've caught the rich widower at last, Cecile," he said, in his fat, husky whisper. "We couldn't have stood it much longer—the funds were giving away dusedly fast. You have rather a genius for spending money, young lady; it's well you're likely to have plenty of it for the future."

So there was a grand wedding in fashionable society, with show of satin and glimmer of pearls and orange blossoms, and an interminable train of bridesmaids, and Richmand Cheswick married Cecile Montpensier in a great kaleidoscopic church, and took her to the home where blue-eyed Janet, for eighteen short months, had fancied herself in an earthly paradise. And all that autumn, Mrs. Richmond Cheswick moved, a "bright particular star," through the charmed circles of the great metropolis, fondled Willie, with sweet, artificial smiles, and persuaded her admiring husband that she was the very model of a devoted wife.

Down at the old country home the news came like a thunderbolt.

"Richmond has married again," said old Mr. Bryan, with a sigh, as he closed the letter announcing to him the important fact, "a Miss Montpensier of New York."

His daughter Hetty looked up from her sewing with a start.

"Married again! And Willie? Oh, father, I must go for Willie at once!"

"No, child, no," said the old man. "Richmond wants to keep him; he says that even Janet would have been satisfied with his new wife's fondness for the little fellow."

"Yes, but father," pleaded Hetty, "Janet herself said we were to have him in case of——"

"I know, Hetty; but, after all, the father has the first right, and maybe he knows best what is well for the child. We'll wait patiently—perhaps the fine new step-mother will get tired of her little toy, after awhile."

Hetty bit her lip, but there was no alternative save submission and patience.

"I have bad news for you, Cecile," said Mr. Cheswick, entering his wife's drawing-room, one rainy evening in mid-January, where, in the most graceful of attitudes, she was reclining on a sofa, languidly turning over the leaves of a fashionable novel; "I shall be obliged to leave town to-morrow, for an absence of two months in the West."

"Richmond! surely I may accompany you?"

The grieved quiver of the ripe mouth was admirably simulated—the transparent eyelids drooped. What an actress Cecile Cheswick would have made!

"Nay, dearest, don't fret," soothed her husband, tenderly, "the time will pass away, almost ere we are aware of it, and my way lies among rude, untrodden wildernesses, where my tropic flower could never endure the hardships that cannot be avoided. Meanwhile, be as happy and light-hearted as you can. I shall leave an unlimited credit at the banker's, and I want you to enjoy yourself."

Cecile's eyes sparkled under the drooping lids; after all, it would be rather a relief to be rid, for a while, of the prosy, middle-aged husband.

But, for all that, she cried, very naturally, the next day, when Richmond Cheswick took his departure—and then went, yawning, back to the drawing-room, and rang for iced champagne, and a chicken's wing, for lunch.

Presently the door opened, and a golden-haired little fellow came running impetuously in.

"Mamma, Willie so lonely—can Willie stay here with mamma?"

Unconsciously the little one hit his arm against the slender-stemmed glass of beaded champagne on the table—it tipped over, spilling the contents on Mrs. Cheswick's morning robe of cherry-colored silk. She bit her scarlet lip, and gave Willie's ear a sharp, sudden box.

"No! Go back to your nurse, this instant, you bad, troublesome little imp!"

For now, during his father's long-continued absence, Mrs. Cheswick considered it time and trouble thrown away to court and caress the child whom she secretly hated.

The boy stood for a moment with quivering chin, and blue eyes slowly brimming with tears—too proud to burst out crying, yet hurt and wounded in his little spirit beyond all description.

Mrs. Cheswick rang the bell sharply for her nurse—a French woman, who had been her own maid before her marriage.

"Lisette, take this child away"

In vain Willie struggled. Lisette caught him up in her arms, and carried him off to the nursery, volubly scolding all the way, in broken English, for she, like most eye-serving domestics, had caught her cue from the very tones of her mistress's petulant voice.

"You bad, naughty boy; me shut you up in one dark closet where de big Bogie will get you, if you no stop cry this minute."

And Willie checked himself, in the midst of a prolonged wail. Lisette's threats and ghost stories had already wrought their work of mischief in his tender mind.

From that day Mrs. Cheswick avoided her little step-son as much as possible; if he came into her presence she ordered him banished at once—she checked his childish advances with frowns and bitter words.

"He is such a little nuisance," she said, irritably.

While Willie mourned and fretted over this new and unpleasant state of things.

"Mamma does not love Willie any more as she used to do," he sobbed, hiding his face in the Frenchwoman's ruffled apron. "Oh, Lisette, I wish papa would come home to love Willie."

"Hush—sh—sh!" sibilated Lisette, sharply. "Go off to sleep, or de big bear will come and carry you off to de mountains."

"Hopkins," said Mrs. Cheswick to the housekeeper one day, "I want you to get Willie's room ready for papa and mamma; they are coming to stay with me during Mr. Cheswick's absence."

"Yes, madam," said Mrs. Hopkins, formally—the new mistress was no favorite with her; shall I put Master Willie in the blue room?"

"No; I have invited the Misses Grier to visit me next week, and they must have the blue room."

"The little oak room, then, ma'am?"

"Of course not," answered Mrs. Cheswick, shortly; "my brother will occupy that."

Mrs. Hopkins opened her eyes.

"But where will Master Willie sleep?"

"Oh, anywhere. Put him in that corner back room, in the third story."

"But, ma'am, that chimney smokes, and there's no carpet on the floor. Hugh, the groom, used to sleep there."

"Nonsense—there's no necessity for a carpet, and what does a child like that need of a fire?"

"Indeed, ma'am," said Hopkins, anxiously; "I couldn't reconcile it to my duty to master—"

Mrs. Cheswick's eyes sparkled balefully.

"You are discharged," she said, drawing out her purse. "I tolerate no servants in this house, who presume to oppose my will."

And so poor Willie lost his one faithful friend.

The evening of Mrs. Cheswick's first ball proved a brilliant success. The elegant rooms were thronged—music, flowers, and refreshments were alike superb. The house was crowded with gay guests, and Cecile, in her heavy white silk, point lace, and diamonds, looked fair as a Circassian queen.

But almost before the first arrival was announced, Willie was seized upon by Lisette.

"Come, leetle boy," she said, "it is de hour dat you should go to ze bed."

"Can't Willie stay up?" coaxed the child. "Papa always let Willie stay and see the people, and hear the music! Please, Lisette, please!"

But Lisette was merciless, and the sobbing child was speedily tucked up in bed, in the dismal "corner back room," with the yawning chasm of a chimney, and the bleak, uncurtained windows.

"Oh, Lisette," wailed the child, "it is so cold, and Willie's throat does ache so."

"You are one bad boy," said the Frenchwoman, threateningly; "you are always of complain."

"Don't go and leave Willie all alone, Lisette," pleaded the little fellow, through his tears. "Willie so 'fraid of the dark and the cold!"

But Mademoiselle Lisette was pining for the more appropriate sphere of the lighted dressing-rooms and perfumed stair-cases, and she was in a hurry to adjust her ribbons and join the other attendants; so, extinguishing the gas, she artfully disappeared under cover of the thick darkness.

"Lisette!" called Willie, in a voice checked by terror. "Lisette!"

But there was no answer, only the whistle of the wind down the chimney. The child covered his head with the bedclothes, while the cold drops oozed out of his baby brow. To him every corner of the room was instinct with hobgoblin life and ghostly shadows, and his little heart seemed to stand still within his breast.

Suddenly a burst of gay music from the sonorous wind instruments below sounded like a reassuring paean. Willie crept out of bed, scudding down the stairs in his little white night-robe like a hare.

"Mamma! mamma!"

For it was Mrs. Cheswick whom he encounted, coming up to her room for a jeweled cassolette she had forgotten.

"Willie," she said, frowning, "go back this instant!"

"Willie's fear of the goblins was even greater than his dread of his step-mother; he clung convulsively to the folds of her glistening robes.

"Me so 'fraid, mamma, me so 'fraid!"

With an angry "Pshaw!" Mrs. Cheswick seized the child's arm, and hurried him up stairs once more.

"There," she uttered, sternly, "go to your bed and stay there. I'll teach you to make such a scene as this again."

She pushed him roughly into the room, and closing the door, locked it, and dropped the key into her pocket.

"He will be safe now, the little plague!" she muttered. "Lisette is too useful in the dressing-rooms to be spared, and there is no other way of silencing his noise."

Willie, too much terrified even to sob, crept shivering in between the chilled sheets of his bed, and presently wept himself noiselessly into a fevered sort of slumber.

When he awoke again, two or three hours later, it was to the presence of grim Death.

How little they reckoned, those gay dancers underneath, that up in the solitude and silence of the starless winter night, a little, lonely creature was struggling in the mortal agonies of the destroyer, Croup!

At about one o'clock, a slight bustle at the door announced a new and unexpected arrival. Cecile glided gracefully forward, then stopped short, in surprise.

"Richmond!" she cried, as her eyes fell on her husband's face.

"Myself, darling. I thought I would give you a surprise."

He greeted her with a tender caress, then smilingly turned to receive the welcomes of the guests, who crowded around him.

"And now I must run up stairs and see the boy an instant."

Cecile turned scarlet, and then very pale.

"I—I will send for him to be brought to you, Richmond."

"No; there is no use in disturbing him. I can kiss the dear boy in his sleep."

He was turning away, when Cecile laid her trembling hand on his arm, to check him.

"He is not in his usual room, Richmond," she faltered.

"No? Where is he, then? and why have you changed his sleeping apartment?"

"He is in the back room of the third story."

"The back room of the third story!"

Mr. Cheswick's brow involuntarily contracted with a sternness which Cecile had never before seen there—she trembled yet more.

"It is only a temporary arrangement, Richmond, while the house was full of company. Stay—I have the key in my pocket."

Mr. Cheswick snatched the key from her hand, and sprang up the stairs, two steps at a time.

To his surprise and horror, the room was dark and fireless. Where were the servants? where was the child's nurse? He rung the bell impetuously; it was answered by a stout, good-humored Irish girl, who had many a time stolen in, at night, roused by Willie's stifled sobbings, to soothe him to sleep.

"Lights, here, quick!" ejaculated her master. "What does this mean? How long has my boy slept in this hole?"

Bridget sought in her apron pocket for matches.

"Sure, sir, it's goin' on two weeks now—the madame's father and mother have his room—and a burnin' shame it is, bless his dear little heart! He's been treated worse nor a dog, sir, since you've been gone; it's been a cross word here and a hard push there, from the madame, and Lisette is no better. Here's a match, sir—sure it's meself is glad you've come back to take his part!"

With hands that trembled nervously, he scarce knew why, Mr. Cheswick lighted the gas-jet, and turned to the chill, lonely bedside.

"Willie! my little Willie!"

But Bridget's shriek rent the silence, like the cleaving of a knife, as she bent over the couch.

"He's dead! he's dead! the pretty boy! The saints in heaven have mercy on our souls! he's dead!"

"Hush, woman!" shouted the father, frantically, as he bent his head close to the pillow. "Willie! my boy! my son!"

But no voice of earthly sound should ever reach those dulled ears again. The blue eyes were half open, with a glassy glare; the golden curls were all tangled; even the tears were frozen, like diamonds, on the waxen-white cheek, while the little hands, clasped tightly together, told of the mortal struggle by which life had departed from the tiny frame. The casket was there, but the jewel was sparkling otherwhere. Little Willie had gone *home!*

Silently, and with compressed lips, Richmond Cheswick took the child into his arms; silently he descended the stairs, and, walking into the midst of the affrighted guests, held the tiny corpse to Cecile.

"Woman, behold your work!" he gasped in accents strangely deep and stern. "Murderess! look upon your victim! Aye—look well, for you will never behold either him or me again."

With a cry that rose up to the illumined ceilings, Cecile Cheswick fell fainting on the floor.

Richmond kept his word; he never looked on the fair, deceitful face of his wife again.

Supported by a barely sufficient allowance, Mrs. Cheswick haunts the fashionable watering-places, a mere wreck of her former self, while her husband lives a solitary life and broods upon the past. While Willie, perhaps the happiest of them all, sleeps under a quiet slope in the perfumed shadows of Greenwood, beneath a marble shaft on which are cut the simple words:

WILLIE.

AGED FOUR YEARS AND SIX MONTHS.

"I shall go to him; but he shall not return to me."

A young girl in Troy who became exasperated with her family, took her revenge by stealing a shawl that she might bring them into disgrace. She was sent to jail for ten days.

The Highway Robbers' Art.

Ten years ago, says the New York *Times*, it rarely occurred that any person unfortunate enough to fall into the hands of the highway robber escaped without suffering serious bodily injury. The favorite plan was to seize the victim from behind, and render him powerless during the process of purse-rifling. Scores of men have been irreparably injured by such treatment. In every State the highwayman adopted this device to fill his pockets. Now, whether it is to be credited to an increase of civilizing influences, or to an advance in the art of the robber, or to both, we cannot exactly say; but whatever the cause may be, it is a matter for thankfulness that the skilled highway robber no longer finds it necessary to add garrotting and murder to the list of his crimes. Heretofore the New York thieves were supposed to be the cleverest in the country. Things have changed very greatly in this as in other respects—so greatly, indeed, that the New Yorkers have not only lost much of their reputation for cleverness, but have begun to be considered stupid bunglers by the outside professionals. The highway robberies that have lately been committed in the city will certainly not change this opinion. It is quite evident that the "great" highwaymen have been compelled by circumstances to carry their talents elsewhere. They have gone to cultivate new fields. Numerous evidences of their success have come to us from time to time through the reports in the Western newspapers.

We occasionally hear of the man who was stopped by a gentleman of the road, and ordered, on pain of death, to remove everything of value from his pockets, hand over his revolver, and depart in peace. We also occasionally hear of the man who was wise enough to fold his arms in apparent resignation, while a gentlemanly new acquaintance despoiled him of his purse, pistols, and jewelry. Incidents of this character are often brought to our notice, but we never wonder why the victims submit to be robbed with such good grace. We attribute it all to the perfection of the highwayman's art. The golden dreams which have lured so many ambitious men to California have not been without their effect on clever highway robbers. The fact that those who acquire fortunes rapidly are the most profuse in adorning themselves with valuable jewelry, and the most lavish in opening their wallets, has not escaped observation.

As a result, we find that San Francisco has a large number of artist-highwaymen. These "gentlemen" do not knock down and beat their victims within an inch of their lives in order to gain whatever of a portable nature may be upon their persons; neither do they draw revolvers and frighten them into submission, like their Texan brothers. Nothing of the sort. This is how they work: The victim having been selected, is approached by a well-dressed person, who charges him with the commission of an offense that provokes his anger and precipitates a quarrel. A third person promptly appears on the scene, goes between the beligerents, and in the effort to separate them, deftly removes the wallet and the watch and chain from the pockets of the accused. This device may not be altogether new, but the way in which it is carried into effect bespeaks the artist, not the cold-blooded murderer. The San Franciscans are, therefore, to be congratulated in having the most chivalric, as well as the most finished, highwaymen in the United States.

Hydrophobia Cure.

Mr. Morales, the Mexican vice consul at Washington has furnished Mayor Giraud with the following prescription for the cure of hydrophobia, which has been tried in a great many instances in Mexico, and never known to fail:

Take the most tender sprouts of the cotton plant, fresh, with leaves and all, grind them well until all juice is extracted; sprinkle it with water to facilitate the operation; the grounded matter must be pressed hard. Whenever sufficient quantity of juice is extracted, in the manner indicated above, the patient must be compelled to take a strong dose of it. Those patients who are found in the very highest stage of the disease are generally dilatory and refuse to take the medicine, but the assistants may recur to other means in order to obtain the effect desired. Having succeeded in getting the patient to take the medicine, it will surely, after great efforts of convulsion and desperation, bring him so that he gradually commences to quiet down until he falls asleep, soundly, in which state, and with great precaution, he must be placed or so arranged that he lies with perfect ease. When he awakens from that rest he feels himself safe and cured then and thereafter. A relapse of the same attack has at no time taken place. In times when the patient shows no symptoms, other than well-founded fears of suffering an attack, then there is no difficulty in applying the medicine to him, and he willingly takes it.

A Guilty Conscience.

One day as a menagerie was entering a New England town, and the majestic elephant marching at its head was nearing a particularly muddy creek, one of the local deacons was seen to burst wildly from the throng of spectators, and to fly with streaming locks and floating coat-tail, uttering wild apostrophes to "good gosh," of New England worship, and evidently anxious to escape anywhere out of the world. He was pursued by a committee of selectmen, who finally stopped after a chase of three miles. Then, with tears of repentance, he unfolded his terrible story. It seems that, when a boy, he had met that identical elephant at a circus, and given him tobacco instead of peanuts, which the trusting beast expected. It is a well-known belief of the small boys that an elephant once deceived in this way will lay for his deceiver the rest of his natural life, and whenever he meets him he will deluge him with muddy water. Conscience and this common superstition had made the deacon a coward, and he had fled from the doom of dirty water which he fancied had finally overtaken him.

Occupation.

What a glorious thing occupation is for the human heart! Those who work hard seldom yield to fancied or real sorrow. When grief sits down, folds its hands, and mournfully feeds upon its own tears, weaving the dim shadows that a little exertion might sweep away into a funeral pall, the strong spirit is shorn of its might, and sorrow becomes our master. When troubles flow upon you dark and heavy, toil not with the torrent; rather seek by occupation to divert the dark waters that threaten to overwhelm you, with a thousand channels which the duties of life always present. Before you dream of it, those waters will fertilize the present, and give birth to fresh flowers, that will become pure and holy in the sunshine which penetrates to the path of duty in spite of every obstacle. Grief, after all, is but a selfish feeling, and most selfish is the man who yields himself to the indulgence of any passion which brings no joy to his fellow men.

A Strange Murder.

The Story of the Son who Killed his Mother for Money.

The terrible tragedy enacted in Jersey City has created the utmost excitement throughout that section of the country. Crowds of curiosity-seekers gathered about the house, and many endeavored to gain admittance, but the afflicted family had no desire to gratify a morbid curiosity, hence none but relatives and immediate friends of the family were admitted. The house is a capacious yet unpretentious two-story building, located on Carteret avenue, two blocks south of the Newark and New York Railroad cut, and is surrounded by half an acre of ground. The family consisted of Mary E. Freeman, the murdered woman, Joseph N. Freeman, her elder son and murderer, Alman Freeman, his brother, who is a well-known physician in Jersey City, and two daughters. About three years ago the elder daughter looked with favor upon the attentions of a young man named Turner Fronk, but the girl's family were strenuously opposed to the match on account of the young man's poverty. The pair were clandestinely married, however; whereat the Freeman family were very much enraged, and forbade them the house. Fronk had no occupation, and no means of support, so that in a short time the newly-wedded couple were reduced to extreme destitution, and they decided to separate, the bride returning to her parent's house on condition that she should never see or communicate with her husband again. About a year ago Joseph H. Freeman, the husband of the murdered woman, died, bequeathing all his property to his widow, in order that his son-in-law might not derive any benefit from it. Of late Mrs. Freeman gradually became reconciled to her married daughter, and the others feared that the growing influence of the latter would have the effect of ingratiating her husband into her mother's good graces. It does not transpire that they had any reasonable grounds for such fear. Thus matters stood at the time of the enactment of the tragedy.

After making the demand on his mother for $2,000, Freeman drew the pistol from his pocket and threatened to shoot himself. His mother and younger sister started to leave the room, while Mrs. Fronk remained seated in her chair. Just as his mother reached the door Freeman pointed the pistol at her, and, taking deliberate aim, fired. The ball passed through her back, and penetrated her heart, the murdered woman falling dead over the threshold.

Then followed the murderer's hasty exit from the house, his frantic but unsuccessful search for a physician, and his prompt arrest. The prisoner was brought before a Police Justice, and declined to make any statement further than he intended to shoot himself, and the shooting of his mother was accidental.

Coroner Mahan, of Jersey City, began his inquest over the remains of Mrs. Mary E. Freeman. The prisoner was present with Norman L. Rowe, his counsel.

Mrs. Turner Fronk, the married daughter of the deceased, was the first witness called to the stand. She was dressed in mourning and cried bitterly while giving her testimony. Her brother, who sat by his counsel, and almost directly opposite the witness, sat with his eyes bent upon the floor, and all the while that his sister was upon the stand he never raised his face to hers. She was the only one of the family who remained in the room after the prisoner had threatened to shoot himself, and narrated the circumstances attending the shooting, as already given. She said, in addition, that her brother was not of an affectionate disposition, though he had never, within her knowledge, threatened to take life other than his own. The witness always believed her brother's mind was unsettled. The lady concluded her testimony by saying that she saw her brother draw the pistol from his pocket and discharge it at his mother from a distance of about three feet. Mrs. Freeman expired without speaking.

Myra Freeman testified that she, with her two sisters, was sitting in the room in which the tragedy happened, when her brother asked her mother for $2,000. The mother refused to give it to him. He said that he would shoot himself. Witness, fearing that he might do himself some harm, ran from the room. She did not want to see him shoot himself. She had got half way down the stairs when she heard the pistol-shot. She supposed that her brother had shot himself. Her brother was of an excitable disposition. He never lived happily with the family.

The jury returned a verdict that deceased had come to her death by a pistol shot fired by her son, Jos. N. Freeman. He was committed for trial.

Neatness.

A girl's everyday toilet is part of her character. The maiden who is slovenly in the morning is not to be trusted, however fine she may look in the evening. No matter how humble your room may be, there are eight things it should contain: a mirror, washstand, water, soap, towel, hair, nail and tooth brushes. These are just as essential as your breakfast, before which you should make good use of them. Parents who fail to provide their children with such appliances, not only make a great mistake, but commit a sin of omission. Look tidy in the morning, and after the dinner work is over improve your toilet. Make it a rule of your daily life to "dress up" for the afternoon. Your dress may, or need not be, anything better than calico; but with a ribbon, or flower, or some bit of ornament, you can have an air of self-respect and satisfaction, that invariably comes with being well-dressed. A girl with fine sensibilities cannot help feeling embarrassed and awkward in a ragged, dirty dress, with her hair unkempt, if a stranger or neighbor should come in. Moreover, your self-respect should demand decent appareling for your body. You should make it a point to look as well as you can, even if you know nobody will see you but yourself.

A Golden Dream.

It is hinted in army circles in England that the expedition to be sent out to Ashantee will in all probability return laden with "loot"—with treasures of gold plundered from the unlucky savages who have called down upon their devoted heads the wrath of the British lion. All the information the English have about these rumored treasures seems to be gathered from the report of an agent sent to Coomassie in 1817 as an envoy, who gave glowing reports of bracelets so heavy that the laden arms of the chiefs had to be supported by attendant pages; of gold and silver canes in every direction; of chairs inlaid with ivory and gold; of death-dealing muskets adorned with rims of gold; of full dress costumes and breast-plates of solid gold, &c. The golden accounts of the agent are now eagerly accepted by the English soldiers and sailors who are engaged in the Ashantee expedition. Thus the trinkets of the barbarians are coveted by those who pretend to be civilized, and who thus show that they have the same gross instincts of the savages.

Alexis on America.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Baltic Gazette* has seen advance-sheets of the first volume of the Grand Duke Alexis's account of his voyage round the world. The first volume is exclusively devoted to a description of the Grand Duke's adventures in the United States. The above-mentioned correspondent writes as follows about it:

"This is certainly a very curious work. To judge from what I have read of it—whether his imperial highness wrote it himself, or whether an abler pen did it for him—the book is intensely interesting. The Grand Duke says that his reception in New York almost stupefied him. Up to the last moment he had not thought that so brilliant an ovation would be tendered in republican America to the son of a monarch. He was very weak when he landed in New York, and during his progress up Broadway felt like fainting. But everybody was so kind to him that he tried hard to look pleased, as he was in his heart of hearts. Broadway, he says, in his opinion, is the finest thoroughfare in the world, because everything there, houses, shops, and the people look not monotonous, but gay, lively, and bright. What amused him perhaps more than anything else was that the bands, upon catching sight of him, struck up, not the regular Russian anthem, but the so-called 'Dirge of St. Catherine,' which is played in Russia only at the funerals of a member of the imperial family! The cheers of the people were more deafening than any he had heard in Europe; from which he playfully concludes that lung diseases cannot be very prevalent in the New World. As to the soldiery, the variety of uniforms struck him as extremely odd. He says he saw, peacefully side by side, helmeted Prussians and 'kepied' Frenchmen, red-coated Englishmen and Irish troops bearing the banner of the Green Isle.

"The Grand Duke cannot praise too highly American hotels. American fare, he thinks, however, is too rich. 'There is at their tables,' he exclaims, naively, 'always too much of a good thing. I asked for the peculiar dishes of America, and at the hotel they could not give me any. Their cooks were Italian and French. The landlord shrugged his shoulders when I asked him about it. Out west, however, my desire was at once gratified. I dined one day on baked pork-and-beans, a very palatable dish, which would certainly bear transplanting to Russia.'

"American manners, the Grand Duke thinks, are a little awkward and angular, but decidedly pleasant on account of everybody's frankness. He tells a number of curious anecdotes on his experiences with aborigines. In Washington he was told that the Irish servant-girls at the residence of M. Catacazy were dying to see him. He put on a cap and an old traveling-coat, and went unheralded down into the kitchen among them. He was not recognized by the Biddies, and chatted with them for half an hour. He found out that not one of them had an idea of where Russia was situated, and one of the girls even asked him if the Czar always wore a crown on his head, adding that she knew the Queen of England always did. Equally amusing is the account of his reception at Omaha, in Nebraska, where a member of the Legislature congratulated him on the successes of his father in the war with France! Another legislator of that state wanted to know if it was always cold in Russia.

"These funny episodes in the west, however, were amply made up for by the extreme kindness and consideration with which the army officers there treated the Grand Duke. For General Custer and his subordinate officers the Grand Duke has words of the warmest gratitude. General Custer's photograph is published in the volume, which is most sumptuously printed and profusely illustrated. Only a few hundred copies of the book will be issued."

How He Saved His Money.

The story is told of a father, "well-to-do, but rather impecunious." A few weeks ago he had a marriageable daughter. She had been courted by the son of a neighboring farmer for a number of years, and had grown so tired of it that she expressed a desire to have the dream of her life realized before the end of the present year. The lover, it is but just to say, was also anxious. He wished to avoid the necessity of having to journey night after night over a lonely road during yet another winter. The father of the young girl, thus pressed from within and without, was almost on the brink of despair. He could not afford to disburse the necessary funds for such a wedding feast as he would be expected to provide. The crops had all been gathered and sold, and the butter for two or three months pledged in payment of debts. To incur any further obligations was not to be thought of. For nights he lay awake, turning the matter over in his mind, until he finally discovered a way out of the dilemma. The next morning he thrilled his daughter with pleasure by announcing at the breakfast-table that he had decided to consent to her marriage, and was willing that the ceremony might take place as soon as the arrangements could be perfected.

Then there was a meeting of the respective parents, the day was fixed, and a list of the friends and kinsmen of the intended son-in-law carefully made out. To this was added the names of nearly every farmer residing in the county. The day of days came round at last; the roads were hard with frost, the sky was clear, and the guests began to arrive at an early hour. The house was soon crowded until barely standing room remained. The barn was used to increase the accommodation. The marriage ceremony over, and the young couple started on their way to the nearest railroad station, nothing remained to be done but to discuss the viands and wines. At length the time arrived for breaking up the company. The farmer, after having good-humoredly appropriated all the compliments he could get, walked leisurely to the front gate, and there took a position from which he was enabled to demand payment for dinner and horse-feed from each of the guests. The proposition was received as a capital joke, and it is said that every person present, not even excepting the clergyman, willingly paid the "tax."

Premiums for Church Pews.

The auction in Henry Ward Beecher's church was for choices. The pews all have fixed prices, the highest being $120. The sum bid must be added to the fixed price of the particular pew selected in order to find the cost. The bidding was very spirited, $325 being the first bid for first choice. It was speedily increased to $400, and the choice was bid by Mr. S. A. Ovington. He will have to pay $520 this year for the privilege of sitting in pew No. 87. Henry C. Bowen secured the next choice, No. 89, for $385. A. M. Sheppard paid $390; McDonald and Hatch, $395; H. B. Claflin, $390; and so on till about twenty-five pews were selected. Mr. Denis was the highest bidder. The premiums at last, about nine o'clock, drooped to about $20, and at half-past nine o'clock all the pews were sold. The sum realized was $59,430, afsinst $59,301 last year, an increase of $129. Of this sum over $40,000 was for premiums.

The Agriculture of the Future.

There is a curious and very radical article in the December number of *Fraser's Magazine* upon farming. The writer's belief is that in the time to come, a farm will be an immense food-factory carried on by a company. The companies will be joint stock concerns, issuing shares of from fifty to two hundred and fifty dollars each, and working from three to ten thousand acres. The buildings of the farm (such is the scheme) must be placed upon the highest point of land, so that the water and manure may be conveyed over the surface by gravitation. Machinery is, among other services, to shear the sheep. A whole staff of butchers will be employed to kill and cut up bullocks and transmit the meat in pieces suitable for the London market straight to the salesman, without the intervention of a dealer. The salesman will be in the company's employ and will only sell their meat. The company will make an effort to get more than one crop in a year. But the most surprising of the results which await the future of farming will be the ripening of crops by means of an electric current passed through the plants, or by some other kind of artificial heat.

One point of which the writer makes much, is the impossibility of profit in England from the cultivation of wheat. Wheat is almost the only agricultural product which has not risen since 1770. The only sort of corn which is much dearer now than then is barley, the reason being that barley is used in distillation and brewing. In the last fifty years meat and dairy produce have greatly risen in price. Yet wheat remains the same, notwithstanding the rise in the price of labor and the increase in rents. No increase of demand has any important effect upon the price of corn. A rise in wheat will at once bring any quantity of it to England. The importation of wheat by England in 1859 was five millions of quarters, or forty million bushels. In 1871 the importation was nearly ten million quarters. Yet the price of wheat in 1871 was lower than in 1860. It is very plain, says the writer in *Fraser*, that wheat cultivation can no longer be profitable, and it would be better to use the land thus occupied to raise produce, which must be imported to England at a loss. One of the difficulties which the farmer must meet is to find some green produce which will take the place of wheat in the rotation of crops. This obstacle the author of the article thinks a very serious one.

Frightened at Night.

I remember well that nervous sensitiveness and morbid imaginativeness had set in with me very early. During my Grasmere visit I used to feel frightened at night on account of darkness. I then was a stranger to the whole host of night agitators, ghosts, goblins, demons, burglars, elves, and witches. Horrid ghastly tales and ballads, of which crowds afterwards came in my way, had not yet cast their shadows over my mind. And yet I was terrified in the dark, and used to think of lions, the only form of terror which my dark engendered agitation would take. My next bugbear was the Ghost in "Hamlet." Then the picture of "Death at Hell Gate" in an old edition of Paradise Lost, the delight of my girlhood. Last and worst came my uncle Southey's ballad horrors, above all the "Old Woman of Berkely." Oh, the agonies I have endured between nine and twelve at night, before mamma joined me in bed, in presence of that hideous assemblage of horrors, the horse with eyes of flame! I dare not, even now, rehearse these particulars, for fear of calling up some of the old feeling, which, indeed, I have never in my life been quite free from. What made the matter worse was that, like other nervous sufferings, it could not be understood by the inexperienced, and consequently subjected the sufferer to ridicule and censure. My uncle Southey laughed heartily at my agonies. I mean at the cause. He did not enter into the agonies. Even mamma scolded me for creeping out of bed after an hour's torture, and stealing down to her in the parlor, saying I could bear the loneliness and night fears no longer. But my father understood the case better. He insisted that a lighted candle should be left in my room, in the interval between my retiring to bed and mamma's joining me. From that time forth my sufferings ceased. I believe they would have destroyed my health had they continued. — *Sarah Coleridge.*

The Humbug of Advertising.

Concerning advertising there is a great deal of humbug. We say "humbug" because the word "fraud" does not fully cover the case. Advertising is unquestionably one great secret of success. But it must be judicious advertising. Some men want to buy advertising as the vulgar buy pictures, looking to the quantity, not the quality. Of course, what is called "late advertising" pays, but only, however, when done with good judgment. For instance, it is not good judgment, except in very rare cases, to advertise, at any price, in cheap issues, or charitable publications. They are seldom read. Next in point of worthlessness as a vehicle comes the ordinary almanac. These are manufactured to a most surprising extent, and the investment is immensely profitable to apothecaries and paper dealers. The man of paper, co-operating with the man of pills, makes the whole almanac business one of mutual profit. One collector, on the Hudson, to our positive knowledge, has bought, during the last few weeks, no less than ten tons of almanacs which were sent out to country apothecaries for distribution. There is also a wholesale druggist in New York City, who sells these things regularly by the ton, instead of sending them out to customers. This is only one of the ways in which injudicious advertisers waste their money. Advertisers should remember that a circulation even in a village newspaper is worth vastly more than a hundred thousand through the medium of a questionable agent. Printing is not advertising.—*Exchange.*

Following a Precedent.

Horses soon become familiar with roads and localities; so that, if left to their own choice, they will take the road to which they are best accustomed, or which leads to a well-furnished stable, in preference to another; and it is also very easy to note that they often proceed with much more apparent alacrity in going home than when going away from home. But the memory of the horse is more tenacious than is commonly supposed. A gentleman having on one occasion traveled along a certain road at a considerable distance from home, turned off it to pay a short visit to a friend, at whose hospitable abode his horse found rest and refreshment as well as himself. Riding along the same road about a year after, he wished to see

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

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Centre Hall, Pa., Feb. 5, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*
Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

Brown's last paper is very unkind in exposing that "set up." Brown having been "set up" so often, and being now held on his pins by the democrats, he should know when not to "talk out in meetin." Don't say anything more about "set ups," Brown, or we'll "explain." We didn't want the Buckwheat concern in the Bush house cellar to know the secret.

Pennsylvania has lost one of her noblest sons. Ex-Chief Justice Thompson died suddenly while arguing a case before the Supreme Court. He was one of the purest and most distinguished persons that ever wore the judicial ermine in this commonwealth. He was a Pennsylvanian by birth, was born in Berks county, and was widely known for his integrity and ability—in legal learning his superior was not in the state, and he was respected by the men of all parties.

The treasurer of Jersey City has absconded with $50,000 of the people's money.

We notice an item that Jeff. Davis and ex-Senator Foote, are to have a duel. These old fellows had best wait a little, if they are tired of life, and they will be duly assisted in shuffling off this mortal coil, as their sands of life are about spent, and they will go without making themselves rediculous by fighting a duel.

Brown and his niggers evidently had a sip out of the same glass again, last week, judging from his only editorial, which shows he is badly befuddled. Old apple dumplings seems affraid the editor of this paper is a candidate for Assembly. Never fear, old sucker, we are not, though we do think there would be wisdom and policy in re-electing our present representative, even if he did not consent to it, and without any further "Explanation," so long as his record keeps up with what it has been. Brown is only a horn whom somebody else is using to blow through.

Col. John H. Stover, a native of Aaronsburg and well-known in this county, is not politically dead yet in Missouri, he got 18 votes for United States senator the other day, requiring about 75 for an election.

The breach between the President and the Radical leaders is widening day by day. He refused to listen to the advice of the Radical wing of his party, and proposes to cut loose from it.

The Evans case has now seen its end, over the man—or ring tool—who embezzled several hundred thousand dollars of the commonwealth's funds. On last Saturday Judge Pearson charged the jury, which, after having retired three hours, returned a verdict of guilty, finding in favor of Commonwealth in the sum of $185,663,57.

The above sum is in excess of the amount awarded by the common pleas last March about $36,000 and less than the lowest figure claimed by the commonwealth nearly $120,000. The defendant was not in court when the verdict was announced.

On the law point raised by the defense—that the case was improperly brought—Judge Pearson has reserved his decision.

On Tuesday next Mr. Hall will discuss his proposition before his honor. If he should not be sustained the case will probably be carried to the supreme court. If on the contrary it is sustained the verdict will fall.

Dr. Shope, of Hummelstown, who was on the bail bond of Evans with Dr. Paine, of Philadelphia, made application to the court to be relieved of the amount ($20,000) for which he had made himself responsible.

On Saturday evening about seven o'clock George O. Evans was removed to prison accompanied by his two devoted daughters, who were greatly affected at seeing their father going to jail. They have since gone to Philadelphia.

There are guiltier parties behind this, than Mr. Evans—the ring shared the plunder, and Mr. Evans, of course is unable to restore it.

The national debt on the 1st of this month was $2,262,755,113.21 principal; interest $30,415,576 32. Total $2,293,179,689.43.

In the House on last Saturday, 31, a letter from Attorney General Dimmick, in answer to a resolution of inquiry was read, that the local option law can be repealed at any time, and is not required to be in force three years before a repeal can be had. Of course, any man of common sense might know that, and we are surprised the house was so stupid as to ask him the question.

Each of the Bellefonte radical sheets swears *it* is the organ, and that the other ain't. Which lies, and which is? They both need praying for.

Congress is wondering how to help the country out of its financial muddle, but has not yet shown that it knows how—it evidently has not read the Tuten Republican, which settled the matter weeks ago, clear as mud, and the successor of secretary Richardson will no doubt be called from out of the concern in the cellar of the Bush House.

Almost every radical senator and congressman has "his plan," and no two are alike, and the Tuten's differ from them all, and they certainly know best, for they came from the land of Bluelights and wooden nutmegs, where every man swears he's smarter than his neighbor.

The radical party has run the country twelve years upon money made out of old shirts and other rags and swore by these until things busted, and now they cry out, What shall we do? Congress don't know, the Tutens prhaps know, but Congress didn't hear from them, and the country is left in its bad predicament.

The mistaken financial policy of our present rulers has several times proven ruinous to the country, and dragged down thousands of business firms, and has been the means of throwing hundreds of thousands of our country men out of their livelihood—it has run the country into a dangerous swamp from which they have thus far lacked the statesmanship to rescue it.

Of course the Tutens know all about it, they come from where they know these things.

Under democratic rule, which filled our purses and drawers with jingling gold and silver, these dilemmas were unknown. But since ragmoney has been imposed upon the people, you can't tell to-day what to-morrow will be, and Congress goes begging for a plan that will prove a heeling remedy.

Of course the Tuten Republican has the financial balm of Giliad all in a nut-shell, and can put it out in three sticks-full of editorial.

There has been more necessity for soup houses to feed the starving, since the radicals held power, than there was for half century before; our large cities are overrun with men out of work and with families who are suffering from want, all because of the crash and explosion caused by the mistaken financial policy of the bloated pot-house politicians at Washington.

Of course the Tutens know it's all right, and see right through it for they wear red hair, eat gunpowder sauce, and have scratched their letters on Plymouth rock. They *are* great fellows—great at elucidation and devouring buckwheat cakes, and if the financial affairs are not settled, it won't be their fault. They are some pumpkins after all, only they're so easily "squashed" in argument.

The approaching election for Mayor of Philadelphia, is the absorbing topic in that city just now, and is attracting much attention throughout the state. Philadelphia having been under the curse of ring rule for many years, the respectable portion of its citizen have a strong desire to rid themselves of it, and a reform party is making an effort to drive the thieves from power. In this movement are the better class of republicans, including Forney and his Press, and also the Ledger, aided by nearly the entire democracy. The ring republicans have nominated Stokely for re-election; the democrats nominated Col. Biddle, and the reform-republicans nominated Mr. Littleton, for Mayor. This triangular fight, of course, would result in a triumph of Stokely and the ring. Seeing this, Col. Biddle declined the democratic nomination and Mr. Littleton did the same as the reform nominee, and now Senator M'Clure has been fixed upon as the reform candidate, and has received the endorsement of the democrats. Should the reform republicans and democrats work together in harmony, the ring will surely go over board. A few days will tell. The election is near at hand, and the matter is becoming interesting.

Legislative.

Harrisburg, Jan. 28.—Mr. Newmyer offered the following resolution, which was twice read and agreed to:

Resolved, That Dr. E. E. Wyne, secretary of the National prison association, be invited by the members of the senate and house of representatives to deliver a lecture on prison reform on Thursday evening, February 5, and that the use of the hall be tendered him for that purpose.

Mr. Allen, of Dauphin, offered the following which was twice read and agreed to:

Resolved, That a committee of five members be appointed to inspect the fishways and hatching houses which have been erected at the Columbia dam and at Donegal Springs in accordance with a request of the fishery commissioners.

The chair appointed the following committee for this purpose: Allen of Dauphin, Kauffman, Henry, Bates and Talley.

Mr. Cross affered the following which was twice read, considered and agreed to.

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed by the speaker to examine and report what alterations or enlargements, if any, must necessarily be made in the hall of the house of representatives for the accommodation of the house of representatives to be elected under the constitution. The chair appointed the following committee, Messrs. Cross, Webb Butterfield, Orvis and Tally.

By Mr. Fortenbaugh—One from citizens of Millersburg, Dauphin county, for a law fixing the rate of interest at seven per cent.

By Mr. Orvis—Two from fifty-nine citizens of Centre county, asking for the repeal of the law electing county schnol superintendents.

By Mr. Piper—One from sixty-seven citizens of Westmoreland county for the repeal of the local option law.

BILLS READ IN PLACE.

By Mr. Butterfield—To permit defendants in all criminal cases to testify.

By Mr. Dimmick—Relative to the sale of intoxicating liquors and to render the license law more effective.

Mr. Orvis offered the following resolution which was laid on the table:

Resolved, That the governor be requested to furnish this house with a statement of the moneys now in the treasury of the state, where the same are deposited and how secured, alsoan estimate of the amount of money which should be held as a necessary reserve to meet the current expenses of the government, and any other information he may deem proper to carry into effect the requirements of the constitution relating to the public debt andthe public funds.

The Ashantee War.

Very few persons on this side of the ocean (and perhaps not many on the other side), understand the origin and object of the war which the British Government is carrying on with the Ashantees, on the Gold Coast in Western Africa. Fraser's Magazine for January contains an article by Mr. T. G. Bowles, giving the history of this unfortunate complication in a light which is anything but honorable to English statesmen, and as the facts are all taken from official sources, we must confess that a strong prima facie case against their proceedings is made out. The brief outline of the story is as follows:

"The Dutch being desirous of strengthening their position in the East Indian Archipelago, a treaty was negotiated by which they undertook to transfer to England their rights on the Gold Coast, the English in return retiring from their position on the Straits of Malacca (one consequence of which has been the outbreak of hostilities between the Dutch and the Sultan of Achin). The native chiefs in Africa strenuously opposed this transfer, and for a long time refused to hoist the English flag so that our only locus standi is that of protector to those who do not want to be protected, and as the home government has more than once repudiated the idea of armed intervention in behalf of the natives, the protection appears to consist mainly in the imposition of customs duties.

"The Dutch had been in the habit of paying to the King of Ashantee £80 a year in token of his superior rights over Elmina, to which—the sovereignty, not the money—he attached great importance, as it secured him the opportunity of free trade with the coast, instead of being obliged to depend on the services of the Fantees as intermediaries. England agreed to give him twice as much money, but repudiated his claim to any authority over Elmina. This difficulty, and also the presence on the coast, of Vijiempon, uncle of King Koffee Kalkalli, and a very influential and quarrelsome potentate, was particularly called to the attention of our representative at the Dutch Court; but nevertheless the treaty was concluded without either of these difficulties being removed. That first act of aggression appears to have been on the part of an English official, in taking forcible possession of Atiiempon after palaver to which he had been invited, bringing him as a prisoner to Cape Coast Castle, and then sending him home to Coomassie. He seems to have felt aggrieved at being thus roughly treated, especially as his fetish stool, to which he attached great importance was left behind; he accordingly started immediately with a few followers to recover this valuable piece of furniture, and an armed resistance by the Fantees to his progress seems to have been the signal for the seems to have been the signal for the invasion by the Ashantees, to repulse which the honor of England is now said to be pledged."

A BILL TO EXTEND THE LEGAL TENDER CIRCULATION TO $400,000,000.

Washington, January 21.—A portion of the financial question begins to assume definite shape. The Ways and Means Committee at their meeting to-day unanimously agreed to report a bill to the house to extend the legal tender circulation to $400,000,000, thus confirming the use by the Secretary of the Treasury of the so-called reserve of $44,000,000, $27,000,000 of which have already been issued. The Committee also decided what is even more important, that this increase in the volume of currency should be made permanent and not be continued as a channel by which the great power is given to the Secretary of the Treasury to derange the money market by inflating or contracting as he may see proper. Of course it is all inflation now; but if the internal revenue receipts in the spring should exceed the expenses of the Government the Department, in the absence of this proposed law, would naturally begin to contract again, as it did a year ago last fall. The Committee intend that such a policy shall be ended, and will therefore prohibit it in the new bill in language that cannot be miscoustrued. The bill will be reported in a day or two to the House, and will possibly be the basis for adding to it some scheme of inflation as indicated by recent votes. It may be properly added right here that the just complaint made in the Senate debate on finances is the utter absence of any definite plan looking to resumption. The want of this in both houses has prompted Mr. Wood of New York, a member of the Ways and Means Committee, to care-fully prepare a measure, which has been most favorably received by those who have considered it. He has not yet put it into a formal bill but proposes in brief to authorize a small interest bond to be exchangeable for the reserves of the national banks when the latter have a surplus of money on hand, that there is no demand for in loans, and, vice versa, that will restore the reserves when the money market is tight. He then proposes to prohibit the purchase of bonds or the sale of gold, and to retain all the coin in the Treasury not required to pay the interest on the public debt, this excess of coin to be held as a reserve to redeem the 10 or 20 per cent of legal tenders that may be presented. Prior to this Mr. Wood proposes, as agreed on by the Committee to-day, to limit the legal-tender circulation to $400,000,000.

Transportation Schemes.

The Cheap Transportation Convention in session last week adopted resolutions asking of Congress, as a means of affording relief to the country, the enlargement of the Erie Canal and lake route, the enlargement and extension of the Illinois and Michigan Canal to the Mississippi River at Rock Island, together with the completion of the work on Illinois River, the improvement of the Mississippi River, the Tennessee River route, known as the Atlantic and Great Western Canal, and the central water line through Virginia, and the extension of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal from Cumberland, Md., to some point on the Ohio River. A bill is now in course of preparation providing for the completion of works and for the clearing out of the great rivers in connection therewith for presentation to Congress at an early day. It is claimed that the measure to be presented will not increase taxation, and will be so devised as to meet with general approval.

THE COAL MINERS.

The following call has been issued for a meeting of the Pennsylvania state council of coal miners in Harrisburg, on Tuesday, March 24.

"St. Clair, Pa., January 26, 1874.—To the Miners of Pennsylvania—Gentlemen: The annual session of the State council of the miners and laborers of Pennsylvania benevolent association is hereby called to meet in the city of Harrisburg on Tuesday March 24, 1874, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, delegates to report at the State Capital hotel, from whence they will be directed to the hall selected. The session would rightly come on the 17th, taking preceding years as a guide, but that being a holiday with many of our people, we have taken the liberty to substitute the 24th, hoping that may be a day suited to the convenience of all parties interested. All organizations of miners or mine laborers for purely defensive purposes, and all collieries not organized, are invited to send representatives, who on proving that they are in active sympathy with our movement, will be entitled to all the privileges accorded to the delegates.

"Fellow working men, it is proposed to inaugurate, at the coming meeting, the means of organizing under the one central head, all the workers in and about the mines, of whom there are so many thousands in this commonwealth. To this end it will be suggested that our organizers be placed in the field, whose sole duty it shall be travel from place to place, avoiding no single one where mining is done, presenting to the man as best he can, the advantages of unionism, explaining the constitution and by-law of our association and urging connection with and support of it as the only certain means of elevating the craft and securing its followers against the threatened invasion of its rights by the vast railroad and mining corporations with which miners, more than any other class of working people are brought into conflict. Ohio Indiana and Illinois have their state canvassers and have reaped such a harvest of success from the seed they have sown, that all who have watched their progress are even anxious to make the trifling expenditure necessary to support one in Pennsylvania. Timely notice of the meeting is given, in order that all may have a chance of canvassing the propriety of this mode, and it is hoped that every delegate will come prepared to give expression of the will of his constituency regarding it. Now is the golden hour for work. As a rule our men are in employ at living not remunerative wages. The same opportunity may not occur again. Let us have a full meeting; let every miner in the Keystone state be there in person or by representative. All needed information sent on application to

"JOHN SINEY, President.
"GEO. CORBETT, Secretary."

The Nomination of Chief—Justice Waite.

The Herald brings out an interesting circumstance connected with the appointment of Chief-Justice Waite. It seems that he was first nominated by S. L. M. Barlow, of this city, some six months ago, and that in appointing him President Grant has followed Mr. Barlow's advice. There is nothing wrong in this; and indeed it might be well for General Grant and for the country if he would oftener draw counsel from the same source; but the fact tends to strengthen the belief that in 1864 Mr. Waite voted for McClellan. We dare say such was the case. We suppose that it is indisputable that not long before that election he was in full sympathy with a most estimable class of men then known as copperheads, who, while they believed in maintaining the integrity of the country, strongly disapproved of many measures which Mr. Lincoln, Mr. Seward, and Mr. Stanton were then putting in force. These measures were freely denounced at the time by such men as Mr. Barlow, Judge Thurman, the present Senator from Ohio; Judge Black, of Pennsylvania; and Governor Seymour of New York; and unless we are greatly mistaken Mr. Waite at that time shared their views, and was perhaps even more extreme in his feelings than some of them. This makes it all the more remarkable that he should have been appointed Chief-Justice on the suggestion of Mr. Barlow, and that Mr. Thurman should have been the principal advocate of his confirmation in the Senate.—*Sun.*

A statement in general terms of the mal-administration of the Radical party—of the outrages it has practised under the assumed named of loyal regard for the government, and of the corrupttons it practised and concealed—is to be found in the following which President Grant is widely circulated as having said last Friday, to some prominent Radicals:

"I begin to think," he said. "it is time for the republican party to unload. There has been too much dead weight carried by it. The success of our arms during the rebellion and the confidence that the republican party was strong enough to hold up any burden have imposed all the disaffection in the Gulf States on the administration. I am tired of this nonsence. Let Louisiana take care of herself as Texas will have to do. I don't want any quarrel about Mississippi State matters to be referred to me. *This nursing of mon strosities has nearly exhausted the life of the party.* I am done with them, and they will have to take care of them themselves."

He says he is done with nursing those monstrosities, which is equivalent to saying that he has been nursing monstrosities and doing things merely for party sake that his judgment and his conscience condemn, and he'll no more of it. It is to be devoutly wished he'll stick to that resolution.

A war on the liquor dealers has been waged and won in Washington, Ohio, by the women. Eighty of them organized for the conflict. While some remained in the village church and tolled the bell, others went to the saloons in squads of a dozen or so and argued with the proprietors. All but one capitulated at once. The exception was Pat Slater, who said that his business was his own business and nobody's else, and he would stick to it in spite of all the women in Washington. He swore at the youngest and prettiest of his opponents, and was utterly impervious to soft words and coaxing. While they held prayer meetings in his barroom he sold drinks to the few men whose cravings were strong enough to make them bold. The conflict went on for a week, the women relieving each other and occupying the saloon, singing and praying from early every morning until late every night. One bitter cold day Pat sprinkled the floor with water and opened the doors and windows. The women built a bonfire in the streets, and by going out occasionally to warm themselves, stood it like little men. They all got sore throats, however, and for the use of the next day's detail a booth was fitted up across the sidewalk with a stove in it. Finally Pat incautiously sold liquor to a minor in violation of Ohio law, and was prosecuted so vigorously that he capitulated. There is not now a drinking place open in the village. The property owners have signed a pledge not to rent premises for liquor selling, the druggists to sell none except on a physician's prescription, and the physicians not to prescribe it except in cases where it is absolutely necessary. A similar movement is now going forward in Greenfield, Ohio.

The St. Louis Globe a straight-laced Republican paper protests against "the farmer being compelled to pay a higher tax to the general government than a man who has millions loaned at interest, accumulating wealth for him year by year, without efforts of his own." It says.

While the man who has invested money whether in government bonds, city, county, or other bonds, or at interest in any other form, practically escapes federal taxation altogether, he compels the producers of the West and South to pay not only their own but his share of the expenses of the government, and to pay interest to him besides. If popular feeling in any State unjustly assails the property rights of bond holders, railway owners, or other money lenders of the East, they look at once to the federal courts for protection and do not look in vain. But we respectfully submit that we of the West ought not to be forced to pay all the cost of the protection which they receive, all the cost of the protection which productive industry receives, and interest to the money lenders also.

An English Coup D'Etat.

The English Premier, Mr. Gladstone, has been following the example of continental leaders, and has added another coup d'etat to the list of surprises of the season. The British Parliament is to be elected at once, to assemble on the 5th of March. This will produce great agitation among the different parties in English politics. Church and State alike, for there are numerous questions in both to be determined by the votes of Parliament, and as far as they have the right to vote, by the votes of the people.

The English ministry have been in unea sy condition ever since they resumed office after the defeat on the Irish University bill, and it is still a matter of doubt whether the country will come to their support by electing a Parliament that will sustain their measures. Some of these measures are very popular, while the course of the Ministry in other matters has called forth severe criticism and awakened much opposition. There are many grave questions to be decided in the future, not the least important of which is the continued union of church and State. The coming election will tell powerfully upon these issues, more powerfully we are inclined to think, than is now apprehended in England. We shall await with great interest the result of the election.

NEW RAILROAD LINE.

New York, January 30.—A prospectus of a new railroad to run between New York and Philadelphia, in opposition to the Pennsylvania railroad, is being prepared in Trenton. It sets forth that the proposed railroad is to be in the interest of cheap transportation and "in opposition to every form of monopoly." The road is to be constructed by popular subscriptions under the general railroad law, and the rates for transportation are such as to give capital a fair return and no more.

FRIGHTFUL RAILWAY ACCIDENT IN SCOTLAND—SIXTEEN PERSONS KILLED.

Glasgow, January 27.—An accident, attended with most lamentable results, occurred on the railway between this city and Edinburg this morning. While the express passenger train from Edinburg for Glasgow was running at a great speed it came in collision with another express train. Sixteen persons were instantly killed, and a number received severe injuries. Several of the coaches were demolished.

THE EVANS CASE AGAIN IN COURT.

Harrisburg, Jan. 27.—The case of the commonwealth agt. George O. Evans, to recover $307,000, was before the Dauphin County Court to-day. The suit is based on a decision of the Supreme Court made last May, declaring Evans to have been a public officer and to have forfeited all his commissions of collecting Pennsylvania war claims on account of neglect of duty. The witnesses examined to-day included Gov. Hartranft and State Treasurer Mackey.

The Commonwealth was represented by Attorney General Dimmick, Deputy Attorney-General Gilbert, Wayne McVeigh, and the defence by Hall & Jordan. No conclusion was arrived at.

MARRIED OVER A GRAVE.

A Midnight Scene in Wyoming Cementery—The Mysterious Party that Arrived in the Train from New York.

[From the Pittston Comet.]

Among the arrivals on the 8:55 train from New York on the night of the 18th were four persons, evidently strangers in Pittston, who formed a party by themselves. One was a lady, the others gentlemen. After alighting from the coach they passed into the ladies' waiting room in the depot building, while two of the gentlemen returned and made inquiries regarding the procurement of a carriage to convey them to West Pittston. In due time a carriage arrived and the quartette entered it, and the driver, who had received his instructions where to go, proceeded in the direction of the bridge, which he crossed, and in a short time after pulled up at the house of a prominent resident. The occupants of the carriage at once stepped out upon the walk, opened a little gate, and proceeded to the front door and pulled the bell. The summons was answered by a servant, to whom a card was given, after which the party was shown to the parlors and left there while the servant went to announce their presence.

The driver of the coach outside, after being relieved of this load, did not return to the east side, but drove off to a neighboring livery stable, and placed his animals under shelter there, but did not unharness them. After throwing robes over the animals, he found a seat by the side of a warm fire in office, and chatted with a couple of stable boys who lodged therein.

In the mean time the minutes flew by, and when the clock over the door was ticking within half an hour of midnight a light step was heard outside, and there was a rap at the door. The driver responded with alacrity, and after a second's conversation proceeded to his team, drew the robes from them, mounted the box and backed out of the stable, turning about when outside and going in the direction of the river. He had driven a short distance when he caught sight of a little group gathered at the intersection of Exeter and Wyoming streets. Here the carriage stopped, and the same quartette that had disembarked from the 8:55 train at the depot entered, and the horses were turned and started toward Wyoming.

In a very short time, for the animals were driven rapidly, that quiet city of the dead, Wyoming Cemetery, with its white shafts and crosses and slabs, gleamed in view. As the main entrance was approached, the driver turned and halted directly in front of it. The low fence which encloses the grounds was scarcely visible, but the naked branches of the sentinel trees waved their ghostly arms, their frosty covering reflecting the starbeams and becoming sharply defined against the dark outlines of the mountains beyond.

As soon as the carriage stopped the four occupants got out, and passed slowly and solemnly to the gate, which admitted them, and preceded by two gentlemen, the lady hung upon the arm of another, and in this way the singular quartette moved forward among the tomb-bordered paths to a distant part of the cemetery. Here they halted directly in front of a grave, at the head of which stood a white marble cross. Presently the lady and her companion separated, each taking a position on opposite sides of the grave, and near the centre. They then joined hands. At the srme time the two who were left took positions, one at the head and then the other at the foot of the grave each facing the other. At this moment the bell of a distant church tower tolled out the solemn hour of midnight, and almost before the reverberations had died away among the distant hills of Wyoming a marriage ceremony had commenced above the quiet grave in the cemetery. The service was a short one, and the scene most singular and impressive. A few moments later the four returned to the carriage, and were driven back to the place from whence they started. The driver of the vehicle, from whom the facts are gleaned, could give no further information other than that one of the gentlemen was undoubtedly a minister of the gospel, as was revealed from the clerical cut of his garments. The other gentleman probably accompanied the couple as a witness to the marriage. It was altogether a strange proceeding, and one of unusual cast.

OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US

I cannot say that I fully agree with Burns, when he says:

"Oh! wad some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselvs as ithers see us."
True, it might
"Frae mony a blunder free us,
And foolish notion;"

but would our happiness be increased thereby? Does not half the pleasure which we find in this life consist in the satisfaction we take in qualities belonging to ourselves or our surroundings, which have no existance save in our own imaginations?

Everybody knows the extravagant, unreasoning admiration which every mother possesses for her own individual baby. In nine cases out of ten the little imps are expressionless in feature, and uninteresting in action, even when they are not positively cross and fretful, and ugly and insane as it is possible for infantile humanity to be. What good would it do to tell the mothers so? In the first place they would not believe you; and in the second, if they did, you would be taking right out of the world some of its purest and most unselfish happiness. The ideal babies are each paragons of beauty and intelligence to each individual mother, and so in charity let them remain.

Mary Anne has made herself a new bonnet—I really do not know by the look of it which it is. It is in the height of the fashion, but that fact does not prevent its being extremely ugly; and when it is perched on the top of Mary Anne's enormous jute braids, she "looks like a trainer." At any rate, no artist would be tempted to ask her to give him a sitting. But Mary Anne admires her new bonnet, and admires herself in it. I would not for all the world tell her she looks like a fright; for if she believed me, I should be destroying a great deal of innocent enjoyment, and perhaps make her suspicious of bonnets forever after. And how does it injure any one if Mary Anne does make a guay of herself out of a mistaken ideal of beauty? She certainly is not singular in that matter even in the line of bonnets. After all, it is probably not the hideous thing itself that she wastes her imagination upon, but an ideal bonnet which really may possess certain elements of beauty, and which she imagines her bonnet to resemble. Let her not see herself as others see her.

My neighbor over the way has built himself a house. He planned and made it all himself, from the excentric cornice to the overgrown bay window. I know not what structure of beauty dwells in my neighbor's mind, and goes by the name of this house of his. But I do know that the real dwelling is to the visible eye a pile of incongruities and unpleasant irregularities. If he is satisfied, why should I complain? If I do not like the looks of his house, I can plant a screen of evergreens, which will shut off its ugliness from my daily sight.—*Mrs. E. B. Duffey in To-Day.*

TOBACCO AT THE WEST.

In a recent trip through the West, my attention was constantly drawn to the immense consumption of tobacco by chewing. This mode of using the narcotic poison is more damaging than any other, not *per se*, but because it is susceptible in this way of constant use. A man smokes two hours a day, He chews fifteen hours. The sunken cheeks and unhappy restlessness of the men of the West are largely attributed to chewing.

Leaving out for the moment the besmeared lips, beard, and clothing, leaving out the inconceivable filth which covers the floor of the car, hall, pew, sidewalk, everything, leaving out the sickening odor of the breath, in brief the unparalleled nastiness of the indulgence, we cannot shut our eyes to the poisonous, destructive influence of the habit. Tobacco is an immensely powerful poison. If a boy ten years of age, who has never used tobacco, take into his mouth a piece as large as a pea, and simply chews it, without swallowing a drop, before he has finished simply squeezing it between his teeth, he will break out into a cold, clammy perspiration, his pulse will flutter, he will vomit, and falling down upon the floor, he will seem, for two hours, as though he were going to die. You will have to go far in a drug store to find another poison which, in the size of a pea, held in that boy's mouth and simply squeezed between his teeth, will produce such effects as these.

The men of the West, the most vital in the world, having drafted not only the great mass of the choicest young men of the East, but thousands of the most enterprising and determined young men of Europe for its service, with opportunities which it makes one dizzy to try to measure, are filling not only themselves with this horrid poison, but in numberless ways are transmitting the deadly influence to their offspring.

How any man, who knows that every condition of the parent, whether it be an animal or a man, must influence for good or ill the offspring, can consent to become the father of children while his system is so dominated by this powerful narcotic, that an abstinence of twenty-four hours nearly sets him crazy, I can't conceive.

Only God can fully measure the magnitude of this evil, first, in its influence upon the present men of the West, but infinitely worse in its influence upon the vast, teeming myriads of the great West of the future.—*Dio Lewis in To Day.*

THE WHITE RACES OF AFRICA.

An ancient white kingdom in Africa, of which we have many hints in Grecian history, is that known as Ethiopia. These Ethiopians, who may be said to have perished before history was born, and who are described in the vague, exaggerated language of tradition, seem to have been a powerful and enterprising race.

They are spoken of in the Hebrew Scriptures under the name of Cush, though it is probable that these Scriptural Cushites inhabited southern Arabia. The Sanscrit writers refer to them as existing in southwestern Asia, and as subsequently inhabiting eastern Africa. The first country is described in the Puranas under the name of Cusha Duripa; the latter is called Cusha Duripa without.

In Greek literature we have several references to them, both as to their power and as to their aggressive spirit.

It is not impossible that the ancient Egyptians may have descended from this primitive stock, who may have crossed the straits of Bab-el-Mandeb, and descended the Nile valley. As to the origin of races so utterly antedating history, however, there is but little value in any conjecture.

There is an existing race to the south of Abyssinia, which it is possible may be descended from this same Ethiopian kingdom of the far past. This people, known as Gallas, number now from six to eight millions, and have extended their rule over a large portion of eastern Africa.

They all ride on horseback, and are armed with spears, swords, and shields. They practice agriculture, and possess herds of grazing animals. Their religious ideas are far in advance of the distinctive African races. They have priests, and definite ideas of a heaven and a hell. The serpent is one of their main objects of worship, and they regard this animal as the mother of the human race. Serpent-worship was a prominent feature in the old Ethiopian creed, which seems to closely connect the religious conceptions of the Gallas with those of Ethiopia. In other features their customs resemble those of the early Asiatics, seeming plainly to point to their origin in some ancient colony of the whites.

It is, indeed, probable that Africa was widely traversed in ancient times by Asiatics, most likely the people of Arabia, who have never lost their influence on this continent. They alone, of white races, penetrate the country with impunity, and have long possessed a monopoly of the African trade. The difficulty which Europeans experience in traversing Africa is, in fact, largely owing to the hostile influence of the Arabs, who fear a loss of their privileges.

Dr. Barth states that not less than 250,000 Arabians were permanently settled in Bornou when he visited that kingdom, and this population seemed to have come from the east at a very early period.

Arabian tradition claim that ancient kings of Arabia marched armies through Africa to the ocean, and waged wars with Magrib, or Mauretania. We have in the first book of Strabo a statement sustaining this tradition.

In support of these historical glimpses of an ancient civilized possession of Africa, are remains of arts and customs in races apparently too savage to have ever originated them. The ability to smelt and work iron has been considered an evidence of considerable civilization, and was not possessed by many nations of antiquity who otherwise ranked high. Yet this art is in common use in many parts of Africa.

Dr. Livingstone describes the smelting furnaces of the Africans, in the region near Lake Nyassa, as being clay structures about six feet high and three feet in diameter. Their mode of operation is primitive, yet they produce excellent iron, so good that the natives pronounce English iron rotten in comparison.

Dr. Barth found this art to prevail in Central Africa, and the travellers who have explored the sources of the Nile, speak of the skill of the natives in blacksmithing and other civilized arts. Dr. Livingstone found that the natives manufactured hammers, tongs, hoes, adzes, fishhooks, needles, etc. He describes them as very skillful in spinning, weaving, and in the manufacture of pottery. They employed admirable fishing-nets, blacksmiths'-bellows, fishweirs and baskets, and many other appliances of civilized nations. *Charles Morris in To-Day.*

CENTRE HALL
FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice.

VAN PELT & SHOOP,
jan22-1y. Centre Hall.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of David Ertle, of Gregg twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.
JOHN RISHEL,
Jan 15-6t. Administrator.

FURNITURE.
J. CAMP & SON,
MILROY, PA.

We beg leave to inform persons going to house keeping, and others in need of Furniture, that we have a large assortment of Furniture on hand which we are prepared to sell cheaper than it can be bought elsewhere. Come and be convinced.

BEDSTEADS,
TABLES,
SINKS,
BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, CHAMBER SETS, WOOD SEAT CHAIRS, CANE SEAT CHAIRS, &C. jan22 3m.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,
(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)
DEALE S IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS
for medicinal purposes.
SHOULDER BRACES,
TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety
Also, Choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED.
tf.1june R. F. RANKIN & CO.

NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!
A. W GRAFF,
CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,
Has just received a large invoice of
Fall Goods!
Consisting of the best assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,
ever brought to Potter twp.
Also, a large assortment of
CARPETS!
LOWEST CASH PRICES!
Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.
A. W. GRAFF.
my8-1y.

C. PECK'S
New
Coach Manufactory.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of
Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY
of every description.
All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.
He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.
Orders from a distance promptly attended to.
Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.
PRICES REASONABLE,
All kinds of Reparing done.

Ho! Attention!
SAVE MONEY!
by purchasing Cheap goods at
WOLF'S,
who has just unpacked a large and splendid stock,
which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of
DRY GOODS and
Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels, Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line,
NOTIONS:
A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.
Lowest Prices.
BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf
HATS & CAPS,
A full assortment of
Men's Boy's and Children's
of the latest style and best.
P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS
WISON & HICKS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Hardware and Stove Dealers.
Builders Hardware
CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,
SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,
ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
CLOTHING,
Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.
BOOTS & SHOES,
WM. WOLF.

CENTRE HALL
Hardware Store.
J. O. DEININGER

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.
Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.
Pictures framed in the finest style.
Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.
Also a full stock of FURNITURE always on hand.
Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere
aug 25' 73-tf

NEW HARDWARE STORE.
J. & J. HARRIS.
No. 5, BROCKERHOFF

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY FEB. 5, 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

——Read the advertisement of Mr. Brechbill, of the Bellefonte Furniture headquarters. He is now in his new building, with an entire new and complete stock.

——The Tribune Lecture Extra, No. 9, is received, and contains a volume of golden information, in six lectures on Astronomy, by Mr. Richard A. Proctor, and also the lectures of Prof. Louis Agassiz, delivered at the Anderson School on Penikese Island, on natural history. Read the advertisement in another column for further particulars.

——In the case of Jacob Durst for burning the barn of Daniel Durst, the jury remained out from Thursday noon to Friday morning 11 o'clock, when a verdict of guilty was agreed upon. The jury, in its deliberations stood 9 for conviction and 3 for acquittal, agreeing however, finally, upon the verdict of guilty.

——On last Tuesday afternoon the judge sentenced Jacob Durst to one year and seven months in the western penitentiary, and pay costs of prosecution.

——The Model Book store, of James Welch & Co., the Centre county emporium for every thing that is handsome, useful, and ornamental, in the line of books, stationery, fancy articles, for men, women, and children, rich or poor, this establishment is about to be removed to new and handsomer rooms in the new First National Bank building, where they will have a more elegant display than ever before. This house does a large business—it has been so attractive in its arrangement, and the proprietor and clerks are so obliging and accommodating. Remember, the Model Book store, goes into the fine, new bank building in a few days.

——Mr. Andrew Korman, an old and respected inhabitant of Haines township, died at Aaronsburg on Saturday last.

——Daniel Weidensall, the popular host of the Old Fort Hotel, will move back to Woodward, in the spring, and take charge of the grist mill there.

——M. J. K. Shirk, one of Earlystown's good citizens moves to Milroy, in the spring, and Mr. Samuel Working, long a resident of this town, also moves to Milroy in the spring.

——Mr. Van Ormer, will be missed at Woodward, after next spring, as he intends moving to Millheim, and take charge of the new grist-mill which Mr Elisha Campbell is erecting at Texas, near Millheim.

——A few days ago, whilst a daughter of Mr. Jacob Wolf, living on Penns creek, in Penn twp., aged about 14, was walking alongthe stream, she became frightened at a dog which sprang towards her, and ran into the creek; the fright and chill she sustained thereby, caused her to take sick, and died from the effects a few days thereafter.

——Our friend John F. Throne, has been appointed postmaster at Centre Mills. A good selection.

——The third, and deepest snow of this winter, thus far—a three incher—came down on Monday last.

——Rev. Leckie is having quite a prosperous meeting at Sprucetown. Services have been held every night for some six weeks, with a large attendance.

Rev. J. K. Miller has also been holding a protracted meeting in George's valley, which has been in operation the last two weeks.

Rev. A. A. Kerlin has been engaged in the same work, in his charge in Stone valley.

——A barn belonging to Mr. Wm. Rodgers, one mile above the Junction, in Nitney valley, was consumed by fire on Wednesday night of last week. The live stock was all saved, but the grain and farming implements were destroyed with the barn. The origin of the fire is unknown, and was discovered on the haymow.

——James Duncan, son of O. P. Duncan, Aaronsburg born, is now lecturing in Union Co., on "Travels over Land and Sea." "Gratz," as we used to nick-name Jim, has traveled some.

——The township election will be held on the third Tuesday of Feb. Nominations on Saturday previous. Remember this.

——Mr. John B. Heckman, of Gregg twp., took 923 bushels of wheat from 32 acres of ground, last harvest. This would rank Mr. Heckman as one of the foremost wheat-growers in the county, and he is also a staunch democrat. Who can show a better yield.

——The Farmers Club, of Potter twp., met Jan. 24th, at Pine Grove School House, and organized by appointing David Rhinesmith chairman. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

The first question, "What is the relative value of clover and timothy"—was discussed quite lively, by Messrs. Arney, Flisher, Richel, Wm. Beal, Spangler, Rhone, Rhinesmith, Hoffer and A. H. Hosterman.

2nd question: "Should farmers join the Patrons of Husbandry"—was opened by J. J. Arney, followed by Jacob Spangler, L Rhone, J H McCormick, and J A Keller. The speakers all considered the *order* a benefit to the farmers.

The names of thirteen new members where then added to the roll.

The Executive committee presented the following questions for discussion at the next meeting:

1st. Would it be beneficial to harrow winter wheat in the spring.

2nd. Fruit and its culture.

Notice was then given that the following would be discussed at the next meeting as Article 7, of the Constitution.

Art. 7. This Club shall appoint a board of trade, consisting of three members, whose duty it shall be to keep a stock, grain and produce directory; also to make a monthly market review as to the prospect of markets; with a schedule of prices of such articles as farmers generaly have for sale, to be changed from month to month, according to the rise or fall of the markets. On motion of Wm. H. Boal the Club adjourned to meet at Centre Hall, the 7th of Feb. at 1 o'clock P. M.

JAMES A. KELLER, Sec'y.

FULFILLMENT BETTER THAN PROMISE.—Some of the papers last year were eight months behind hand in filling their orders for chromos. Talmage's paper, The Christian at Work, has taken time by the forlock, and has scores of thousands piled up in its warehouse ready for any emergency. Agents make a note of this. Sample copies and terms sent free. Office 102 Chambers street, New York. See advertisement.

——Sale of personal property of David Ertle, dec'd, in Gregg twp., 5th Feb.

——Sale of personal property of Mrs. Johanna Kurtz, at Aaronsburg, Saturday, March 14th, 1 o'clock.

——Sale of Mrs. Mary Armagast's farm stock Potter twp., Feb. 24. See advertisement.

Sale of Jas. I. Foster, farm stock and household, March 4th. See advertisement.

——Wm. Erhard's sale, near Centre Hall, farm stock, Feb. 26.

——The German exhibiton, at Millheim, on last Saturday evening, was a grand success. The crowd in the hall was estimated at 500 at least, and there were upwards of 150 who could not gain admittance, as the house was literally packed. Mr. Robert Miller, the teacher of the German schools, may well feel flattered at this appreciation of his labors, and the success and efficiency his classes have attained under his instruction in the German language, which is one of the most perfect, powerful and beautiful of all the living languages. We trust the good people of the lower end will give him the encouragement which his laudable work so well deserves.

——Progress Grange meets in Centre Hall, Feb. 9th, 1 o'clock. J. J. Arney Master, Jas. A. Keller, Sec'y.

——"Blind Tom" is in town, and we are informed by his owner, that he is about 30 years old, and can trot a mile in 2:35.

——Rev. Longsdorf, of the Ev. Asc., is holding a protracted meeting, at the Zion church, in the Loop, which has been in progress nearly five weeks, and their labors have been crowned with great success. On last Monday night thirteen seekers presented themselves at the altar! Great revivals are being held everywhere throughout the county.

——The Farmer's club of Potter twp., has turned into a grange. On Tuesday last the members met in the school-house at Centre Hall, with closed doors, and were initiated as grangers by one of the authorized officers from Williamsport. Some 20 persons became members, among them the following ladies: Mrs. John Arney, Mrs. Lef. Neff, Mrs. D. Reinsmith, and Mrs. Rhone. The initiation fee is three dollars. There was a meeting in the afternoon and evening. This is about as much of the doings as were made public, and secrecy is enjoined as to the rest.

——In our last we mentioned that Mr. J. L. Spangler, esq., had been admitted to the Centre county bar. We call attention to his card in another column. Our German friends will remember that he can be consulted in that language.

——Wm. Cameron has presented Lewisburg with a steam fire engine and hose, costing $9,775.

TIME INCREASED.

Altoona, February 2.—The Pennsylvania railroad company increased the working time of their employees to nine hours yesterday. Eight hours has been the working time heretofore. On the first of March the working time will be extended to ten hours.

Constantinople, February 2.—A fire in this city last night destroyed over a hundred houses, including the grand residence of the grand vizier.

LETTER FROM MISSOURI.

LUTZTON, Mo., Jan. 28th.

EDITOR REPORTER:—Seeing nothing in your columns from Missouri, I thought a few items from here would not be amiss. Never have I witnessed so mild a winter as this is—four degrees below zero is the coldest we have had this winter. Times are hard, and why is it so, I am sure the markets have not been so good for some five years, as they are at the present. Corn 35, oats 30, wheat $1 00 per bushel, hogs live, $4 50 per hundred, beef $5 per hundred weight. The Grangers are still at work; on Friday last they received a lot of goods on which they saved 25 per cent. by sending directly from the Grange to Chicago. The Reporter is a weekly and welcome visitor here, all are eager to peruse its contents. Nodaway county is not so slow a place. Some of our farmers are going to build a cheese factory large enough to manufacture the milk from 100 cows.

O. P. G.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Friday morning last, William Bowersox, of Franklin township and others repaired to the Hessinger's new Church graveyard for the purpose of digging a grave for William Showers, a neighbor and much respected citizen. He was in the act of marking out the grave when he fell dead not uttering a syllable and not even a contortion. We are informed that he arose early that morning cheerful as usual, ate a hearty breakfast and complained of nothing. He was a highly respected citizen, and the community deeply sympathize with the bereaved family.

Mr. Showers was an aged and esteemed citizen of the same township and for years a consistant member of the Luthern Church. He was about 66 years of age.—*Middleburg Post, Jan. 29.*

THE HEAVENS AND THE EARTH.

Tribune Extra No. 9,
(Now Ready)

Contains Six Lectures on Astronomy.
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THE WEEKLY GRAPHIC,
New York.

DR. LIVINGSTONE.

The Report of his Death Confirmed—Great Sufferings of the Exploring Party.

London, Jan. 27.—Herr Brenner, a German explorer of Africa, in a letter to Dr. Petermann, of Gotha, dated Zanzibar, says: Livingstone died on the 15th of August. This date differs from that of previous report but all doubt has been set at rest by an official despatch received by the Government to-day from Zanzibar. This dispatch states circumstantially that Livingstone died in Lobysia after crossing the marshes with water for hours above his waist. The sufferings of his whole party were terrible, and ten of them died in consequence. The members of Cameron's expedition were suffering from fever and apthalmia but would await the arrival of the Doctor's remains and bring them to Ujeji. From the latter place they would be conveyed to Zanzibar, where it is expected they will arrive next month.

Last Letter Received from Dr Livingstone.

Toronto, Jan. 27.—John Livingstone, brother of Dr. Livingstone, and residing at Listowall, says: The last letter which reached his friends in England from my brother was dated August, 1872, from Unyanyembe, on the eve of his leaving for the interior.

FIRE IN PHILADELPHIA.

The Burning of the Olympic Theatre—Two Firemen Killed.

Philadelphia, January 29.—At three o'clock this morning flames were discovered issuing from the green room of the Olympic Theatre, situated on Market street, below Twelfth. The fire spread with wonderful rapidity, igniting the different portions of the stage and the scenery and climbing to the roof. Within twenty minutes after the breaking out of the flames the entire structure presented a broad sheet of fire which illuminated the neighborhood for many squares. The Fire Department went quickly to work, and some fifteen powerful streams were played upon the burning building. Meanwhile the wildest excitement prevailed, and a crowd of spectators numbering fully 2,000 congregated in the streets immediately surrounding the theatre. The fire made such fearful headway that it soon became evident that the building was doomed. The flames burst from every quarter of the edifice, and created a heat so intense that it drove off the firemen and seriously impeded their work. The firemen became demoraligted to a great extent as the lurid flames broke out in fresh and unexpected quarters, and finally turned their attention to the saving of the surrounding property, which was in imminent peril. St. John's Catholic Church, known as the Old Cathedral, standing on a street in the rear of the theatre, was in great danger of igniting from the sparks which continually fell upon the roof, and it was only by the most timely and continual effort that it was saved. During the fire the bell was tolled and the chime increased the excitement. The fire spread to the adjoining stores and warehouses. About four o'clock, while the flames were still raging, the floors of the theatre fell in with a terrible crash, leaving the bare walls without support. At this time a squad of firemen were standing upon the roof of a store adjoining, holding a hose. Suddenly the west wall of the Olympic tumbled down, carrying with it the wall of the premises upon which the firemen were working and nine of the men. They fell a distance of forty feet into the cellar below, and were buried beneath the ruins and amid the fire. The horrible calamity struck terror to the hearts of the hundreds who witnessed it, and the work of rescuing the victims, dead or alive, was immediately begun. In about twenty minutes after the wall fell and after the theatre was entirely destroyed the fire was subdued. About six o'clock workmen with pick-axes and shovels succeeded in reaching the spot in the ruins where the firemen were buried. George W. Devitt, a fireman belonging to Engine Company No. 4, and Charles O'Neil, of Engine No. 4, were taken out, the former dead. O'Neil died soon after being removed to his home. Four other firemen were also rescued, all of whom were more or less injured. Two were taken to the Pennsylvania Hospital in a critical condition. The theatre building belonged to the estate of Charles Prentzel, and was valued at $100.000. The insurance upon it amounts to about $50,000. The origin of the fire is unknown. Some believe that it was caused by a hot stove in the green-room setting fire to some woodwork, while others think that it was the work of an incendiary. The matter will be carefully investigated, and it is reported at Police Headquarters that sufficient evidence has been accumulated to give an air of probability to the suspicion that it was the work of design.

FLOOD ON THE OSWEGO RIVER.

Oswego, N. Y., Jan. 27.—A despatch from Fulton, on the Oswego River, to the Times says: The most extensive flood known here for twenty years is now devasting the lower portions of the village. It is occasioned by the high water in the river and the damming up of a large quantity of ice on both sides of the island channel. From Dill's machine shop to Laprairie and Merton's grocery, a distance of about half a mile, and all west of the canals, the water covers the ground from two to seven feet deep. Sunday evening about thirty families were obliged to leave their homes, and many more this morning were carried from the second story of their houses, where they had taken refuge, by boats. One instance is related where a whole family were taken from their upstairs retreat, and among them a very sick mother, carrying a tiny baby. Men were seen wading in the water to their waists, carrying the women of their households on their backs to a place of safety. A number of families have been cared for by the poormasters, some are being looked after by charitable citizens, and many still need assistance.

The damage done to our business interest is already great. The gas-works are below the water mark, so we have no gas. Some of the flour mills are unable to run, and there is danger that work in all will be stopped.

CHEAP TRANSPORTATION.

Mr. Morton (Rep. Ind). moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of the resolution offered by him a few days ago providing for creating a commission of five persons to examine and report to Congress what legislation is required in regard to inter-State railroads to provide for cheaper transportation for the safety and comfort of passengers, for the reform of abuses and to promote the general efficiency of railroads in the interest of commerce and the convenience of the travelling public.

Mr. Morton addressed the Senate in favor of the resolution. He argued that the power to regulate commerce, which the Constitution gave to Congress, includes the power to regulate the common carrier and public highway upon which it is transported. Railroad companies are common carriers, and railroads are public highways, therefore Congress has the power to regulate the railroad traffic of the country and as common carriers are required to carry for all persons and at reasonable rates, it is in the power of Congress to determine what are reasonable rates.

A BABY SHOOTING ITSELF THROUGH THE HEART.

Emmettsburg, Md., Jan. 26.—A child of Jas. Sweeny, living two miles from here, aged 2 years, went up stairs Saturday, where a pistol had been left lying in a box. On hearing a report the mother, who was too much alarmed to go herself, sent her little daughter to ascertain the cause The girl returned, carrying the baby in her arms. It was dead having been shot through the heart.

THE ASHANTEE WAR.

London, February 1.—A despatch from Cape Coast Castle states twelve ambassadors from the Ashantees recently arrived in the British camp sueing for peace. Sir Gennet Wolseley replied that he would only treat with the King himself at Coomassie.

It is reported that General Wolseley has detained the Ashantee ambassadors as hostages for some British sailors taken prisoners by the enemy.

CONVICTED OF MURDER.

Interesting Trial at Harrisburg—A Case of Conflicting Evidence.

Harrisburg, Jan. 27.—A murder trial has been progressing in this city since the 22d inst., which has attracted attention from the circumstantial character of the evidence adduced by the prosecution and the positive contradictions of witnesses as to dates and identity.

Two brothers named Behm, both aged men, a housekeeper, and servant woman lived together near Middletown, Pa. On the evening of 14th November last one of the brothers went from the house to the barn near by for the purpose of shelling corn, saying that he would return by supper time. Not coming back, the family became alarmed, and on searching, found his body, yet warm, but dead, lying in an outhouse adjoining the barn. He had been killed by blows upon the head. Near the body was found part of a flail, loosened from the handle, with traces of blood upon it, which was conjectured to be the instrument with which the blows had been inflicted. At the time the body was discovered, footsteps were heard of parties escaping from the barn, and the inmates of the house were assailed with stones thrown at them, but were unable to see their assailants in the darkness. In this emergency the housekeeper ran up stairs and blew the dinner horn, which soon brought neighbors to the rescue, when the muderers ran away. The pockets of the murdered man were rifled, and some leaf tobacco taken from a box of tobacco in the barn.

Suspicion attached to two negro men who had been seen in the neighborhood on the day before, and who, on the day of the murder, had called at the house of the brothers Behm and begged for food, which had been furnished them. Several suspected parties were arrested, among them two negroes resident here named Rosentine and Moody, who were identified by twenty or thirty persons as having been seen in Middletown, and in the neighborhood of the place where the murder was committed, on the day of the murder and on the preceeding day. On the night of the murder, not long after its commission, two negro men had stopped at the shop of a shoemaker living not far from Behm's, and robbed him of a blouse, a cane, and some other articles. They also offered him some tobacco of the quality stolen from Behm's. It was in proof that on the day before the negroes identified as Rosentine and Moody had begged tobacco of different persons. The blouse and the cane stolen from the shoemaker were also traced to their possession. A bloody shirt similar to one owned by Rosentine was found in a lumber yard at Middletown These were the main facts proven by witnesses of unquestioned veracity. Rosentine had been in jail serving a term for larceny, and several of his fellow convicts swore that he had made propositions to rob some man living near Middletown when he got out of jail; also that he had said he must have money if he had to wade through blood to get it.

Against this very strong array of circumstantial evidence was the direct testimony of witnesses whose veracity could in no way be impeached, that they saw Moody and conversed with him in the streets of Harrisburg on the 13th and 14th of November. Among these witnesses were persons in whose employ Moody had been for a number of years, and who could not be mistaken as to identity. Rosentine also proved an alibi, but not by such respectable testimony.

The pleadings in the case were finished last night. The jury were charged this morning, and brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree this afternoon. The negroes were defended by able counsel.

ILLICIT DISTILLATIONS.

Information received at the Internal Revenue Bureau goes to show that the illicit distillers in the mountain regions are being brought to terms pretty generally throughout South Carolina and Georgia. Nearly all the illicit stills have been captured, and the distillers, feeling that this sort of operation does not pay, have concluded to make a show, at least, of doing an honorable business. In the last year one of the collectors increased the Government's revenue $50,000 in his district, and he thinks he can increase them $50,000 more this year.

THE NEW ELECTION LAW.

The new Election law passed the House of Representatives at Harrisburg, on Thursday, the Senate amendments being concurred in, and now awaits the signature of Gov. Hartranft. It provides for the careful revision of the assessment lists, to begin on the first Monday of June in each year; for the appointment of two overseers of different political parties in each election district, when five or more citizens shall petition for the same, and for the punishment, by fine or imprisonment, of any election officers who may obstruct the overseers in the discharge of their duties. The polls are to be opened at 7 a. m. and closed at 7 p. m. Every ballot is to be numbered in the order in which it is received, and the number recorded on the list of voters, opposite the name. Election officers are to swear, in addition to the ordinary oath, not to disclose how any citizen has voted unless required to do so as witnesses in a judicial proceeding. Any person whose name does not appear on the registry lists shall produce at least one qualified voter of the district to witness that he has resided in the district for at least two months immediately preceding the election. Naturalized citizens are required to state when, where, and by what court they were naturalized, and to produce their certificates of naturalization for examination.

The voters are to be counted as soon as the polls close, triplicate returns made, and the vote as soon as ascertained publicly and fully declared to the citizens present and posted on the door of the election-house.

If any person use violence or intimidation to drive the overseers from the polls or willfully prevent them from performing their duties, the offender is to be tried for a misdemeanor, and upon conviction to be fined not more than $1,000 or imprisoned not more than two years, or to be both fined and imprisoned. The same penalty is provided for any person who uses intimidation or violence to prevent any election officer from performing his duties or prevent any qualified voter from exercising his right to vote or to challenge, and for any election officer who discloses, except as a witness in a judicial proceeding, how any elector has voted. All fines collected under the law are to go to the common schools. All duties imposed by the act on county commissioners are to be performed in Philadelphia by the city commissioners, and all special elections and elections for city, ward, borough, and township officers are to be regulated in the same manner as general elections.

SUDDEN DEATH OF EX-CHIEF JUSTICE THOMPSON.

Philadelphia, January 28.—Ex-Chief Justice James Thompson, of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, fell dead in the Supreme Court this morning.

Deceased was arguing before the Supreme Court in Banc in the case of tax titles. He had spoken but about five minutes. The opposing lawyer had said that Judge Elwell was a better Judge on titles than he. Here he made the remark that it was amusing that the opposite counsel should remark this, and then went on to refer to the fact that that decision was not made by himself. Judge Thompson was going on with his argument and was leaning over the table when he dropped down, and in five minutes ceased to live. The Court immediately adjourned.

St. Paul, Minn., January 31.—A dispatch states that twenty men engaged in chopping wood near Fort Rice, Dakota territory, were murdered by Sioux Indians early in the week.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 50, Red 145..., Rye.... 70.....Corn 50 ....Oats 35.....Barley 80. 70.....Clover seed 4,50 ....Potatoes 50 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 30.....Eggs 30. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15. Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buck wheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retails,50... Wholesale 7,25 to 7,50

GREAT RAILWAY ROBBERIES

Operations of a Gang of Burglars.

A NUMBER IMPORTANT ARRESTS.

THE GANG BROKEN UP.

THEIR OPERATIONS IN THIS CITY.

Interesting Developements Expected.

Chicago, January 30.—Proceedings in the Criminal Court of this city, which have just resulted in the conviction of Mike Jones, alias M. H. McHenry, and his sentence to the penitentiary for ten years, have developed one of the most extensive and stupendous schemes of robbery ever discovered in the United States. The band of which Jones was only an ordinary member, have directed their attention chiefly to railroad lines, particularly to the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago, and to large dry goods houses of this city, Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis. Business men have taken great interest in this case, and are encouraged by this prompt verdict to hope that now the leaders may also be convicted, though they are backed by money and legal talent.

Jones, although but twenty-three years o'd, has already served one term at Joliet. There are four indictments against him in connection with the same nefarious business. His arrest, trial and conviction are regarded as important achievements every way, and great credit is due to Mr. W. W. Chandler, agent of the Star Union Line, in this city, who, in the face of numerous threats of

Destruction of Freight Trains

and personal violence, has continued his efforts with a zeal, energy, skill and determination worthy of all the praise which all good citizens accord him. James R. Barrow, alias Adam Brown, alias William Davidson, and at least a dozen other aliases, is now in jail, having been arrested at Buffalo some four weeks since, by Detective D. P. Tyrell, of this city, who had been looking for him diligently for the last eight months in various sections of the country. At least half that time Barron was living in this city, acting as the head center of the most

Desperate Band of Burglars

and robbers ever organized on this continent. Mike Jones belonged to this gang and was the first of their members including Barrow, whose arrest, the vigilance of Mr. Chandler has caused, and the six other members have scattered in various directions.

The Star Union Line suffered to the extent of nearly $40,000 by depredations from incoming night trains during the period of four months last summer, and goods thus stolen in transit were secreted temporarily at a point in Indiana not thirty miles from Chicago, were repacked on the premises of James Emen, a farmer, also a member of the gang and who is also under arrest. From thence the goods were shipped from various points on the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis road to sundry auction houses at Cincinnati, St. Louis and elsewhere.

The house of Rademacher & Co., of Cincinnati, D. Heaton & Co. of the same city, claiming to do a respectable business sold for account of Adam Brown during the summer some $20,000 worth of goods stolen from the Star Line and probably as much more that was derived from sundry burglaries of stores in Chicago and vicinity. The proceeds of sales were paid over to Adam Brown at Cincinnati, to D. S. Gould, St. Louis, but the same man in both instances. This Barrow is a noted hotel robber, and his first trial here on the nine indictments now confronting him will probably be the famous Tremont Hotel robbery of this city nearly a year ago. An adroit thief made a haul of nearly $20,000 worth of jewelry, the property of Mr. Mills, of New York; that Barrow was the man there is not the slightest doubt. He was arrested, escaped on a straw bail, and after a temporary absence from the city, came back, rented a dwelling on Park avenue under the name of Burton. He also rented three barns within as many squares from his residence under different names, and in those locked barns the gang overhauled their plunder and prepared it for shipment. He made this the headquarters until the day of Mike Jones' arrest, September 18th, when he suddenly disappeared and was found by Officer Tyrell as before stated. Barrow, whose prison name was Atkins at Kingston, Canada, during his three years' residence there from 1865 to 1868 was Adam Brown; is a Scotchman about thirty-two years old, very intelligent, well educated, fine address, has served clerk in silk deparment of the three best dry goods houses in Chicago; also was three months in Semple's store in Allegheny, during which time the store was robbed, safe blown open and Brown never suspected. Yet his woman says he put up the job.

Prosecuting Attorney Birch, assisted by S. K. Dow, conducted the case of the People vs. Jones with such skill and ability as to fully establish the existence of the plot, which Mr. Chandler's perservance had unearthed. The mistress of Brown is a woman about eighteen, formerly the wife of a citizen of Pittsburg whose intemperate habits made her an easy victim to the wiles of Young, accepting the position, as Barrow did, in the prominent dry goods house of Semple in Allegheny. She has placed officers in possession of much valuable information touching the operations of the gang of robbers in large cities. To make sure of Barrow, the prosecution have secured a requisition from the Governor of Ohio to take him to Cincinnati.

Articles of impeachment against Judge Busteed, of Alabama, have been presented to the house and referred to the judiciary committee.

MILROY MARKETS

Corrected by John M'Dowel. Grain Merchant.

White wheat 1,50....Red wheat 1 45....Rye 60.....Corn 50.....Oats 35.....Barley 80..... Cloverseed 4,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 25 per sack.....

Bacon 16.....Ham 15.....Butter 27.... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

Chestnut Coal per Ton $5.75.....Stove Coal per Ton $6.50.....Egg Coal per Ton $6.50..... Limeburner's Coal per Ton $3.50

FURNITURE.

JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street, Bellefonte.

Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

WALL PAPER.

Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-1y

NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Lucy Working, late of Houtzdale, Clearfield county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them legally authenticated, without delay, for settlement.

S. S. WOLF,
Centre Hall, Centre Co. Pa.

feb5-6t

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Bush & Yocum. Consultation in English and German. Collections promptly attended to. feb5-tf

THE PHILADELPHIA MAYORALTY.

Philadelphia, January 28.—The democratic nominating convention assembled this morning and passed resolution by a vote of 64 to 19 declaring it inexpedient to make a nomination for mayor and recommending Hon. A. K. M'Clure to the democratic voters as the citizens' constitutional candidate.

The Hague, February 1.—A despatch from Padang reports that the cholera has broken out in Acheen. It is rumored that the Sultan of Acheen had died of it, and that the war is virtually over.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold, on the Farm of Peter Hoffer, NEAR CENTRE HALL, on Thursday, FEBRUARY, 26th, the following property: Five head of Horses, one Mare with Foal, 2 Cows, 7 head Young Cattle, 1 short horn Bull, 2 plantation wagons, 1 shifting top buggy, one Sled, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, shovel Ploughs, corn scraper doubletrees, single trees, threshing machine, horsepower and shaker, 2 hay elevators with rope and pulleys, 1 set haybladders, horsegears, cruperr, bridebands, plough gears, collars, bridles, flynets and other farming implements too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known by

WM. ERHARD.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at Public Sale, at the residence of the undersigned at Aaronsburg, SATURDAY, MAR. 14th, at 1 o'clock: Large Dining and other Tables, Cupboard, Mahogany and other Chairs, a lot of good Carpet, a variety of Books, large Map of U. S., one good Clock, Lookingglass, Coal Stove, Glassware, fine Teasett, and all kinds of kitchen Furniture Spinning wheel, Tubs, Barrels, grain Bags, Woodsaw, Axe, Iron Vessls, kegs of Spath, and many other articles.

JOHANNA KURTZ.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at Public Sale, at the residence of the undersigned, 1 mile south west of Potters Mills, on TUESDAY, FEB. 24th, at 10 o'clock, 4 Work Horses, 3 Cows, a lot of Young Cattle, and Hogs, 1 Buckeye and one Buckeye, Jr. Reaper, Threshing Machine, Shaker and Horse Powur, Two 2-Horse Wagons, 1 Sleigh, Hayrake, 2 Horse Sled, Cornplanter, Cornscraper, Hayfork with Rope and Pulley, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Field Roller, Horsegears and Harness of every description, Windmill, Forks, 2 setts Hayladdlers, Rakes, Hay by the Ton, and many other articles.

MARY ARMAGAST.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, near Spring Mills, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4th at 10 o'clock: 4 Head of Horses, 2 being mares with foal, one 2 year old Colt, 5 good milk Cows, 6 head of young Cattle, 1 breeding Sow, 8 Shoats, 1 Buckeye Reaper, Threshing Machine with Power and Shaker, one new 2 Horse Wag on, 1 broad wheel plantation Wagon, 1 spring Wagon, 1 Carriage with pole and shafts, 1 Buggy, 2 Sleighs one new sled, Logsleds, 1 gumdrill, 1 Fanning Mill, 1 Hayrake, Haybladders, 3 Patent Hayforks, different kinds with ropes and pulley, 1 Cornsheller, Cornplanter, Cornscraper, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators Reaper, Grindstone, and other farming implements Chopper Machine with four knives and balance wheel, 1 Copper Kettle, Iron Kettles, 1 Cook Stove, Parlor Stove, 1 ten plate Stove, 1 Gasburner Coal Stove, a large stock of FURNITURE, Bed room Setts, Tables, Chairs, large dinner Bell, and many other articles.

JAS. I. FORSTER.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale his valuable Farm, situate in Harris twp., Centre county, near Linden Hall, and about ½ mile from the L. C. & S. C. RR., containing 91 ACRES OF CHOICE FARMING LAND, of which about 20 Acres are fine WOODLAND. The farm is under good fences and in a high state of cultivation. Thereon are erected a very large BRICK HOUSE, good BANK BARN, and all other necessary Outbuildings. The water is piped to the house and barn. There is also a large and thriving ORCHARD, with all kinds of choice fruit, upon the place. Taken altogether this is one of the most desirable farms now offered for sale in this valley. Purchasers can buy this property at a great bargain, if application is made on or before April 1st 1874. For further particulars, address,

WM. D. ROSS,
Shavers Creek, Huntingdon Co., Pa., or John or Jas. Ross, Linden Hall, Pa.

jan22-2m

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Office of "The Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Centre county,"
CENTRE HALL, Jan. 12th, 1874.

In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the Directors present the sixteenth annual statement of the transactions of the Company:

ASSETS.

Bills receivable, being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year.	$29239 45	
On which there has been paid	665 78	
Leaving due on premium notes taken the past year	$28573 67	
To this add assessment No. 7, for payment of losses and cash in the Treasury	4385 07	
Making the total available assets of the Company the past year	$32958 74	

EXPENSES.

Compensation to directors	$128 50	
Salary of Secretary	150 00	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Printing, efficerent postage, and stationary	75 82	
Election Board	5 00	
Protest fees and interest	174 54	
Cook and Kreamer on merchandise	1591 81	
J W Stemm on account	300 00	
Luth B Stover on house	8 40	
Adam Krumrine on Reaper	75 00	
Dan'l Durst on barn	600 00	
Pennsvalley banking company	600 00	
		$3,759 07
Total accruing assetts and funds of the company the past year, after deducting expenses		$29,199 77
To which add funds reported of previous years	107,392 94	
Minus notes expired and canceled	31,709 72	75,683 22
Making the total available assetts of the company this day		$104,882 99
Risks and insurances taken the past year	352,954 85	
Same heretofore reported for previous years	3,880,755 50	
Grand total of risks and insurance since organization		$4,233,710 35
From which deduct policies expired and canceled		$1,773,909,82
Leaving		$2,459,800 53

Liabilities for losses.

Penns Valley Banking Company	600 00	
Daniel Durst on barn	600 00	
Adam Krumrine on reaper	58 00	
J W Stem	220 84	
Total Liability		$1478 84
Outstanding taxes due the company		$2,276 97

GEO. BUCHANAN, Pres't.

Attest:

Farm, Garden and Household.

Orchard and Nursery.

RABBITS AND MICE.—Look out for these animals. When a light snow falls they will often do a great deal of damage in a short time. Tramp the snow firmly around the trunks to prevent the mice from injuring the bark. Blood sprinkled upon the trees will prevent injury from rabbits.

Cut cions when the wood is not frozen, as a larger proportion are likely to live if cut at this season than when left until spring, as the severity of the weather often injures the buds. Take particular care to have every variety properly labeled and packed in fresh sawdust or sand where they will not dry out during the winter.

TENT CATERPILLARS.—Look out now for the eggs of this destructive insect. When the trees are leafless the little bands of eggs glued around the twigs, usually near their extremities, can be readily seen and removed. If this matter is attended to at once much time will be saved when other work is pressing in the spring.

TREES.—If trees were not ordered early in the fall order at once, so that there will not be any delay when the time to plant arrives. If there is a nursery near by it will often be best to pay an extra price for the privilege of digging or selecting the trees one's self. In selecting varieties, attention must be paid to the purpose for which they are wanted, whether for market or for home use. If for market, select such as are known to succeed well in the immediate vicinity, with a fair proportion of early and late sorts. When selecting for home use many can be planted which are of fine quality but scanty bearers and poor keepers.

Root grafting can be done at this season. Graft at the "collar," and never on the tips of roots. The best tying material is waxed cotton twine.—*Agriculturist.*

The Model Sheep Man.

The best sheep man we ever heard of was a soldier, who saw somewhere how valuable sheep are for renovating worn-out land, and after the cruel war was over, he went home to his poor farm, and bought thirteen ewes, all that, fortunately, he was able to buy. He put them in a small field of briars and weeds, which they soon destroyed, then he fed them on bran and meal. In the winter he sheltered them well, feeding oats and swamp hay, and in the spring he had thirteen fine lambs. Saving the manure, he planted the old briar patch with corn, and harvested a fine crop. All his spare time was devoted to caring for the sheep. The next spring he had more lambs; he was able to plant more corn; then came more lambs, when he sowed clover and grew turnips; and now, to-day, as the result of such small beginnings, he has several hundred fine young sheep, free from disease, bringing him $2,000 a year, while his farm has become extremely fertile, and he is a rich man. We know that thousands and thousands of poor young men have a free course open to them to become wealthy by beginning in the same way. But the trouble is, the way is too humble and slow; they want to get along faster; they have no patience, no faith, no pluck. Truly, it does seem small business to watch a dozen sheep, as if it were beneath the attention of a bright American youth; but if said youth will look the subject all over he will see it worthy of all his powers. A young man can well afford to sit down with a dozen sheep on the plains, live in a dug out, and feed on antelope meat, rather than undertake to become independent in a city on a clerkship of $1,000 a year.

Hints for Winter.

Give pigs a warm nest and plenty of straw.

Feed horses according to the work they do.

Remember that the more work a man does the more he can do.

Make your hennery tight and warm, and feed poultry warm food.

Better hire an extra man than devote your whole time to mere routine work.

Shelter saves food. It sometimes does more than this. It saves the life of the animal.

Breeding ewes and store sheep will winter well on good straw and half a pound of corn daily.

Chaffing hay and straw adds nothing to their nutritive value, but makes them more convenient for feeding.

When feeding hay it is a bad practice to let the horse stand with a rack full of hay before him all the time.

Machinery does not do away with the necessity for labor; it merely changes its character. It demands brains rather than muscle.

Animals require daily care. Make them comfortable. Feed regularly and liberally, and see that they have a constant supply of fresh water.

Give sheep grain. One pound of corn per head per day for Merinos is an average allowance. The large breeds may be fed 1½ lb. each per day.

A good boy can frequently be obtained in the winter for little more than his board. It is poor economy for a farmer to spend several hours every day in doing work which such a boy can do nearly or quite as well as he can.

Suspicious Live-Stock Dealers.

We have before mentioned, says the *Agriculturist*, that numerous complaints have been made of certain dealers in live stock in various sections, and letters continue to come relating transactions which, as they are represented by one of the parties, appear to be nothing less than downright swindles. The gentlemen who complain have sufficient means to forward, say for high priced animals; why do they not bring these alleged swindlers into court? The latest letter received in relation to this matter comes from a postmaster in New Mexico, and we give an extract from it to show the general tenor of the charges against the firm: "In Feb. last I sent to one of these firms for fine chickens. I sent them a draft for $26, and as yet have got nothing from them, only they acknowledged the receipt of the money. Then they wrote me that the Express Co. would not take them unless the charges were prepaid, and that I should send them so much (the amount of Ex. charges) and they would ship. I then mistrusted them, and wrote to pay express charges out of the money I sent them, and send chickens for the balance as per my letter. That seemed to be a deadener on them, and from that time I can get no reply whatever." The writer of this letter asks if we do not think this firm ought to be exposed. We certainly do, and the best way to expose them is to bring a criminal suit against them for obtaining money under false pretenses.

To Purify Tallow.

In order to obtain tallow quite free from smell, and to preserve it for a long time without becoming rancid, the following simple process may be used: The fresh tallow is melted in boiling water, and when completely dissolved, and consequently hot, it is passed through a linen filter—then rendered solid by cooling and washing with water, and lastly separated from it carefully by pressure. It may be melted at a moderate heat and preserved in earthen vessels, covered with a bladder, paper or good closing lid. If the linen filter is not thick enough to keep other ingredients from passing through besides the liquid tallow and water, it is better to repeat the filtration. Tallow thus obtained may be used for ordinary food, for pomades by the addition of pure olive oil; for salves and plasters, by the addition of white wax, and may be kept well preserved for a time, as free from smell as when first prepared.

Don Pedro C. Amijo, a sheep owner of Santa Fe., suicided on the 6th. He was about twenty-five years old, and under engagement to marry a lady named Otero, whose sister was recently married at St. Louis. Amijo formerly did business in Wall street, New York. He was the owner of a quarter of a million sheep.

The Famine in India.

Imminence and Extent of the Danger.

The London *Times* devotes its leading editorial to a vigorous article on the famine in Bengal, decrying the red tape system in vogue and urging the Viceroy to be guided by instinct rather than by precedent and evidence. The editor says:

"It is not possible to read with any attention the successive letters and telegrams from Calcutta without a fearful misgiving that we are on the eve of a terrible and irreparable disaster. In a very few weeks we may find ourselves recording the irresistible progress of such a famine as that in Orissa, and that other nearer home, twenty-eight years ago. All the figures point to such a conclusion. There appears to be such a distrust of native statements, as alarmist or interested, that the heads of the government are devoting themselves to the task of divesting them of exaggeration. They who speak in behalf of the cultivators seem wild in their terror, while the proprietors, and with them the mercantile class, seem more disposed to such an estimate of the impending dearth as would make it unnecessary to interfere with the regular course of trade. The effect of the government purchases for the relief works has already been to raise the prices at Calcutta, and to lower them in the districts threatened by famine. * * * *

"The popuistion immediately affected by the drought and the consequently bad harvest is nearly equal to that of Great Britain. But there are important differences between their case and ours. They depend almost entirely upon their crops—that is, upon the rain from heaven. They have no other industry or wealth to speak of, and the whole constitution of their society is agricultural. Being inland, they cannot, as in our case, be reached by a hundred open and accessible ports well able to receive and diffuse the produce of every food-producing country in the world. Those twenty-five millions are surrounded by other millions wanting all the food they can grow, and only less affected by the dearth. Northward lie the mountains; Northwest are provinces which can lend but little help. All, or nearly all, depends on what can be done from Lower Bengal. When all things are taken into account—the existing store, the possible aid from the Upper Provinces, and the results of the forthcoming winter harvest, of which there are so many conflicting estimates, but which at the best will be but a fraction compared with the harvest which has passed and failed—it will still be necessary that the distressed and jeopardized population receive from Bengal more than two thousand tons of rice a day for the whole period of the pressure.

That is upon a low calculation of what is necessary to support life, and, as the deficiency has been calculated at four months, it follows that considerably more than 200,000 tons of rice, or rather grain, will be required, it must be said, at the hands of the Anglo-Indian Government. At a recent date only about 25,000 tons, that is, about a fortnight's supply—had been stored for the relief works—hardly a tithe of the whole believed to be necessary. It is evident, then, that the work is only begun, and that force will have to be applied to public opinion, and not less to the energies and the resources of the administration. England cannot bear so great a scandal as that which threatens her, and which certainly will be attached to us if she fails at this emergency; nor will it give her credit that she has faithfully stood to the inexorable law of political economy and free trade."

To more clearly understand this article, it should be borne in mind that Bengal is threatened not only with a food famine, but with one of water also. The Hooghly at Serampore in November was as low as it had been in the hottest months of the year, and the tanks in its neighborhood were threatening to dry up. A gentleman writing to one of the Calcutta papers says: "The scarcity of water attracts much notice." This new form of danger Sir G. Campbell appears to have recognized by a timely offer of loans to municipalities and landowners for the making of new and the deepening of old wells, the cleaning out of tanks, and the improvement of other sources of water supply.

A Regular Communist.

Justice Schwab of Frankfort-on-the-Main, was arrested by the police of New York as one of the workingmen who were determined on having a parade and told his story with a frankness that smacked of ambition for martyrdom. He is a tall, athletic young fellow, whose military bearing was evidently earned in service. A policeman found him in a saloon, with a red flag wrapped around him, proclaiming liberty, equality, and fraternity to a little knot of disappointed workingmen. At the station a badge said to be that of the Commune was found pinned to his coat. He gave his name defiantly and maintained a bellicose demeanor even behind the bars. "What was I doing there?" said he, "I went there to lead the workingmen. They wanted to be led, that's all. If they had followed me the police could never have stood against us." "Where were you arrested?" "In a saloon," was the reply. "That makes no difference. I was telling them that citizens had a right to parade and a right to live. They dragged me away for nothing, nothing at all. It must come to an end soon. Capital has been grinding the face of the poor long enough."

"Are you an international?"

"I belong to the Tenth Section. We advocate the abolition of property and the marriage law. It must come to the Commune at last. We intend to make the streets of New York run redder with blood than those of Paris did."

"Did you ever learn a trade?"

"I am a mason, but I have had no work for weeks. An employer offered me $3.50 a day, where he was making his hundreds off of the job. I would not work for such wages; $3.50 a day! It hardly feeds one, much less buys clothes."

An Oregon Character.

Wrestling Joe died in Portland, Oregon, recently. He had notoriety and something of a history. He was a great rascal in his day, although latterly he has been too old to be much of a scoundrel. He had wives at different points in the West. He once ran off with funds that had been intrusted to him by a firm to buy tobacco, and, in short, his only passable quality was great dexterity in wrestling. One of his wives moved to Oregon upon leaving him; and, under an assumed name, took up a section of land upon which a portion of the city of Portland afterward grew up. Before any appreciation in the value of the land had taken place, however, she died and left no clue to her identity. As the property increased marvelously in value, several speculative men began a search for the heirs, intending to buy a title to it at a low price. At last they found Wrestling Joe, and got from him a release from all right to the estate, giving him in payment a guarantee of support during his life.

The Brain.

This organ has been studied with three objects: the descriptive anatomy of its parts, the comparison between the brain of man and apes, the illustration of function. After a pretty careful study of specimens and consultation of all works in which brains are accurately delineated, we feel justified in asserting that we cannot as yet characterize the fissural pattern of any mammalian order, family, genus, or even species, without the risk that the next specimen will invalidate our conclusion; that our studies in this direction should be based upon the careful comparison of accurate drawings of a much larger number of specimens than now exist in any museum; that nearly allied forms of carnivora should be compared, and that the most satisfactory results are obtainable from large series of fœtal and young brains of the same species, and if possible, family and sex, in order to estimate the minor differences.

Not to be Led Astray.

From various signs in the principal cities and labor centres in the United States, says a leading New York journal, in referring to the working-men's riot there, it may be perceived that there is a small knot of busy propagandists of disorder, who, in the name of the workingman, make towards broils and turbulence on every opportunity. The unfortunate financial crisis gave these little centres of spitefulness a momentary potentiality they did not expect—that is, furnished some material in the shape of unemployed workmen on whose hopes and fears they could work. These men in very rare instances have any home interest in this country. They are the revolutionists by profession in Europe. The greatest tyranny to which they object is not that of capital, but labor. They hate work. The little band of frowzy conspirators which headed the movements which culminated in a brief row are not a novel institution in this city. They have met and frothed and talked weekly for years past; but until the panic gave time and to spare for listening to evil counsel they were unheard of. Then they were swift to promise relief of every kind, like Satan on the high hill, if the workingmen would only worship them. The workingmen are too sensible to think that the fantastic tricks of these would-be leaders, or the excesses to which they would egg them on, can remedy any of their circumstances. Socialism cannot be inaugurated on empty stomachs, and when stomachs are full the socialist demagogue is left to his orations, and the workingman rejoices tranquilly in his home life. In this broad land, where the people are the rulers, there is no excuse for turbulence to obtain that which is wrongfully lacking. We were not slow to indicate some weeks ago that if the question of providing for the unemployed poor was not taken up by the proper parties it would be grasped in ghoul-like glee by the noisy conspirators, whose aim is personal aggrandizement. While we condemn unreservedly the little knot of mischief-makers who inaugurated the affair in this city, we are in nowise led to spare the authorities who so maladroitly managed it that it led to what the safely-hidden communistic individuals desired—namely, a row, which might have been a serious riot.

Maxims in Life.

John McDonough, the millionaire of New Orleans, has engraved upon his tomb a series of maxims prescribed as the rule for his guidance through life, to which his success in business is mainly attributed. They contain so much wisdom that we copy them:

RULES FOR GUIDANCE OF MY LIFE, 1804.

Remember always that labor is one of the conditions of our existence. Time is gold; throw not one minute away, but place each one to account.

Do unto all men as you would be done by.

Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

Never bid another do what you can do yourself.

Never covet what is not your own.

Never think any matter so trifling as not to deserve notice.

Never give out that which does not first come in.

Never spend but to produce.

Let the greatest order regulate the transactions of your life.

Study, in your course of life, to do the greatest amount of good.

Deprive yourself of nothing necessary to your comfort, but live in an honorable simplicity.

Labor, then, to the last moment of your existence.

Pursue strictly the above rules, and the Divine blessing and riches will flow upon you to your heart's content; but, first of all, remember that the chief and great duty of your life should be to tend, by all means in your power, to the honor and glory of our Divine Creator. Without temperance there is no health; without virtue, no order; without religion, no happiness; and that the aim of our being should be to live wisely, soberly, and righteously.

The Cushing Letter.

Numerous and conflicting versions have been given of the contents of the letter of Caleb Cushing to Jefferson Davis, but the following is a copy of the original:

WASHINGTON, March 20, 1861.

DEAR SIR: Mr. Archibald Roane, for the last six or seven years a clerk in the Attorney-General's office, desires from me a letter of introduction to you, and he desires it, not in the view of anticipating administrative favors, but that he may have the honor of your personal intercourse. Of this I take pleasure in answering you he is eminently worthy. A Southern man by birth, family, and affection, he has carefully studied and ably discussed in Mr. De Bow's *Review* and other Southern works the lamentable events which have been gradually undermining and have at length overthrown the American Union. Whilst a practical man, he is also a ripe and accomplished scholar, with, indeed, predominant literary tastes and habits. In the discharge of his official duties, he has combined in a singular degree the purest integrity and most enlightened intelligence with modest contentment in his lot, having more than once declined offices of more conspicuous employment in the public service. He now resigns his present office from sentiments of devotion to that which alone he can feel to be his country—namely, the Confederate States, from one of which (Texas) he was appointed. I most heartily commend him as a gentleman and a man to your confidence and esteem, and I am, with the highest consideration, your obedient servant,

C. CUSHING.

The Hon. Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States.

A Husband's Fatal Mistake.

Reuben M. Murdock, a special officer who does police duty in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn, shot and killed his wife, Emma C. Murdock. He says that his wife started to visit some friends in Flatbush, with the intention of staying all night; Murdock, who was off duty, remained at home in the evening.

About half-past 9 o'clock his attention was attracted by a noise in the yard. Taking his revolver, he went into the yard and saw a form entering his cellar door. He fired, and the heavy fall of the supposed intruder testified to the accuracy of his aim. He rushed to the spot, and was horrified to find his wife, with a bullet in her head. Death was instantaneous, as she did not utter even a groan.

The police and neighbors were soon on the spot, and Murdock was arrested. The police were unable to find any evidence to contradict the assertions of the husband, but locked him up pending an investigation. Murdock is a middle-aged man, and is said to have been at one time a captain of police in a neighboring city. The neighbors are unaware of any domestic troubles, and those acquainted with the family believe that the shooting was accidental.

A New Treatment for Consumption.

Dr. William Koch of Berlin, well known to specialists from his investigations in the domain of modern surgery, and from his treatise on gunshot fractures, has discovered a new method of treatment for consumption. It consists in healing up the affected portions of the lungs by injections of iodine, so as to check the process of festering, which is the origin of the disease. The treatment has been tested in the great hospitals of Berlin within a short time, among others at the Royal Charity, in the presence of the most eminent surgeons. All the reports of the cases in which this treatment has been administered are favorable, and hold out a promise of a complete cure. For many years Dr. Koch has been trying the experiment with animals, having tested it with more than three hundred, at a vast outlay of time and money.

There is a paradox in pride—it makes some men ridiculous, but prevents others from becoming so.

The Sultan in all his Glory.

The people of Turkey celebrated the Mohammedan feast of Bairam, during which a singular ceremonial took place at the Dolma Bagtche Palace, which is thus described by a correspondent of the *Swiss Times*:

"The Hall of Audience is a magnificent apartment, large, spacious and lofty, situated in the centre of the Palace, richly gilded, and glittering with crystal and silver; his Majesty Abdul-Aziz on his throne; a very rude bench covered with plates of gold, but without any beauty either of workmanship or design. It is placed, however, at the head of a carpet which for beauty and magnificence fully compensates. It is of the richest crimson silk thickly wadded, and covered with gold embroidery. Behind the throne stands the aides-de-camp and the principal officers of the household, his chamberlains and chief eunuch. On the right side of the carpet are the ministers of state in an attitude of the deepest humility, their heads bowed low and their arms folded across their breasts; while to the left of the throne, but a little behind it, stands an aid-de-camp holding in his hand an embroidered band of cloth which is attached to it. As the first officer reaches the carpet he salaams in the usual manner and then steps forward. In the centre of the carpet he salaams a second time and then moves on to the throne. Reaching the side of the aide-de-camp he takes the gold fringe at the end of the band, and touching first his mouth and then his forehead with it, salaams again and has performed his duty. Retiring backwards he forms in the line behind the others who are advancing. After the Beys have passed the civil officers pass round. There is then a lull for a few seconds, as the Sultan rises to receive the Sheik-ul-Islam. The venerable prelate is advancing at the head of a long line of Cadis, Muftis and other members of the Ulema, supported on either side by two high officials. On reaching the Sultan he stoops to kiss his feet, but is raised by his Sublime Majesty, and he then takes his place along with the other ministers of state. This is the most picturesque portion of the ceremony, for these civil officers in their flowing robes, and large turbans bound with gold, and their long beards have a very fine effect. As soon as the last one has passed round the Sheik-ul-Islam says a short prayer and his Majesty then retires.

"The next three days are spent in festivity. The Turkish quarter is like a huge fair in England, for in every available space booths are set up as temporary cafes for the enjoyment of the elders, and swings and merry-go-rounds for the amusement of the children, as well as stalls for the sale of sweetmeats and cakes. The streets are crowded with gaily-dressed Turkish ladies going about visiting, and fathers taking their children out to view the wonders to be seen in the Frank shops of Galata and Pera. For the official world this is, however, an anxious time, as they know not what changes may take place. Their time is chiefly taken up in paying visits to the heads of departments, and dancing, attendance upon great men from whom they may have expectations. This, however, is all over now, and every one has settled down again to work."

Sitting Up with Her.

She was expecting him Saturday night; the parlor curtains were down, the old folks notified that it was healthy to go to bed at eight o'clock, and Johnny, bribed with a cent, permitted himself to be tucked away at sundown. He sneaked up the path, one eye on the dog, and the other watching for the "old man," who didn't like him any too well, gave a faint knock at the door, and it was opened and he was escorted into the parlor. He said he couldn't stay but a minute, though he didn't mean to go for hours. She wanted to know how his mother was; if his father had returned from York State; and if his brother Bill's rheumatism was any better; and he went over and sat down on the sofa, so as not to strain his voice. Then conversation flagged, and he played with his hat, and she nibbled at the sofa tidy. He finally said it was a beautiful evening, and she replied that her grandfather predicted a snow storm. He said he guessed it wouldn't snow, as the moon wasn't crooked enough to hang a powder-horn on the end, and she said she didn't believe it would, either. This mutual understanding seemed to give each other courage, and he wanted to know if she had seen Bill Jones lately. She hadn't, she said, and didn't want to. Then they went to talking about the donation visit which was to be given Elder Berry, and he carelessly dropped his hand on hers—his right hand, while his left arm sneaked along the sofa and got behind her shoulders.

She pretended not to notice it, and he looked down at his boots and wanted to know if she thought mutton tallow rotted out boots faster than lard and lampblack. She couldn't say, but she had an idea that it did. He had just commenced to lock fingers with her, when she discovered that something ailed the lamp. She rose up and turned the lamp down a half, making the room look dim. It took him five minutes to get hold of her finger again, and she pretended to want to draw her hand away all the time. After a long pause he lowered his voice to a whisper, and said he didn't see what made folks love each other. She bit her handkerchief and admitted her ignorance. He said that he could name a dozen young men who were going to get married right away, and laid his left arm behind and grazed her a big. Then he went over and looked out of the window to make sure that it was or was not going to snow, and, coming back, he turned the light down a little more, and then sat down and wanted to know if she didn't want to rest herself by leaning her head on his shoulder.

Ah, me! We have all been there, and who of us cared a cent when the old clock struck twelve, and we five miles from home? The old man was fast asleep, the watch-dog gone a-visiting, and the handsomest girl in the country didn't see why we need be in a hurry.

Business Law.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one. It is a fraud to conceal a fraud.

The law compels no one to do impossibilities.

An agreement without consideration is void.

Signatures made with lead-pencil are good in law.

A receipt for money paid is not legally conclusive.

The acts of one partner bind all the others.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.

A contract made with a minor is void.

A contract made with a lunatic is void.

Contracts for advertisements in Sunday newspapers are invalid.

Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.

Agents are responsible to their principals for errors.

Each individual in a partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the debts of the firm.

A note given by a minor is void.

Notes bear interest only when so stated.

It is not legally necessary to say on a note "for value received."

A note drawn on Sunday is void.

A note obtained by fraud, or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

If a note be lost or stolen, it does not release the maker; he must pay it.

An endorser of a note is exempt from liability if not served with notice of dishonor within twenty-four hours of its non-payment.

A Wilmington man has an acre of peat meadow which his predecessor ten or twelve years ago set out with cranberry vines. Two years ago he sold the crop of berries for $1,000. Last year the crop realized him $1,200, and this year $1,500. The land on which they were grown, without the cranberry vines, is worth about $20 an acre; with the vines it has a productive value of $20,000.

XLIIId CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In his reply to the Finance report of Senator Schurz, Mr. Morton, of Indiana, said: The United States could not be guided by the experience of England in the matter of contraction. There was hardly a man living five miles from a bank, and most of them lived in towns and villages in sight of banks. The facilities for bank credits there were much greater than in this country, and there was not the necessity for so great a volume of currency. England, with her 31,000,000 people, has $600,000,000 currency. And the United States, with her 40,000,000 people, had only $800,000,000 currency. He did not think our currency redundant. It had been argued that we had built railroads too fast. He did not believe a Senator on this floor would say his State had one railroad too many. Probably sometimes they had been built in advance of settlement, but they were always the pioneers of civilization. He desired to again state that the recent panic in our country did not spring out of any defect in our currency. The currency did not run down during that panic, but on the contrary increased in value. He saw behind all this contraction argument the old State banking system looming up.

Mr. Howe, of Wis., introduced a bill for the withdrawal of irredeemable national notes and the substitution of redeemable national bank notes.

Senator Conkling, of N. Y., presented a memorial of the New York Chamber of Commerce calling the attention of Congress to the inefficiency of the merchant marine service of the United States.

The resolution from the Finance Committee looking to a resumption of specie payments, was discussed. Mr. Schurz delivered a lengthy speech in which he urged an immediate resumption of specie payments, and opposed an inflation of the currency.

Caleb Cushing's nomination to be Chief Justice was withdrawn by the President.

Mr. Logan, of Ill., introduced a bill relating to retirements from the army. It proposes to make it obligatory upon the President to retire any officer of the army or Marine Corps except the General or Lieutenant-General of the army, whose name shall have been borne upon the register 45 years or who shall be 62 years of age.

In the financial discussion, Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, said that on June 30, 1869, the legal tenders outstanding amounted to three hundred and fifty-six million dollars. On the 1st of January last they amounted to three hundred and seventy-eight millions four hundred and eighty-one thousand three hundred and thirty-nine dollars, or an increase in the form of security of twenty-two millions four hundred and eighty-one thousand three hundred and thirty-nine dollars. The fractional currency, which in 1869 amounted to twenty seven millions five hundred and eight thousand six hundred and eighty-eight dollars, now amounted to forty-eight millions five hundred and fifty-four thousand seven hundred and ninety-two dollars, being an increase of over twenty-one million dollars; and again, the national bank circulation had been increased from two hundred and ninety-nine millions seven hundred and eighty-nine thousand dollars to three hundred and thirty-nine millions eight hundred and eighty-one thousand dollars, making a total increase in the currency over eighty-two million dollars. He argued that it had been practicable during the last four years to advance our notes to specie value. If not, when would it be?

Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, introduced a bill to provide for the incorporation of the Portland, Oregon and Salt Lake Railroad and Telegraph Company, the U. S. Government to guarantee the payment of interest on the company's bonds to the extent of ten thousand dollars per mile.

Mr. Logan, of Ill., in discussing the finance question said he did not oppose an ultimate return to specie payments, but considered such return at present impracticable and unnecessary. Gold and silver are not sufficient in amount to return to coin payment. They do not and cannot represent the value of labor, industry and commerce, consequently gold and silver cannot now serve as the standard of value or medium of exchange in this country. The confidence of the people in our paper currency has never wavered. In the days of the panic gold fell but one hundred and six. The Senator from Missouri showed that the amount of our currency per capita in 1860 was fourteen dollars and fifty cents, and that it is now nineteen dollars. The logical result goes even further. In 1860 the amount of property per capita was five dollars and twenty-six cents, which increased to seven dollars and ninety-one cents in 1870. The same ratio of increase of currency would now require twenty-two dollars per capita, a total circulation of eight hundred and fifty millions of dollars. This amount is now needed for active circulation. It would not be in excess of the amount per capita in Great Britain and France. The most reliable recent statistics represent the circulation in France at fifty per capita and in Great Britain at twenty-five per capita, which latter is ten per centum more than is here demanded.

Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, presented a petition of the National Board of Trade against any increase of the volume of currency, asking that the national Banking act be amended, and that the volume of fractional currency be reduced.

The Committee on Transportation Routes was requested to report on the subject within a reasonable time, giving full details of the cheap transportation question so far as they were able.

HOUSE.

Mr. Smith, of N. Y., from the Committee on Elections, reported a resolution declaring Messrs. Wilson and Martin entitled to seats from the First and Second Congressional Districts of West Virginia, and a minority report was presented by Mr. Hazelton, of Wis.

The consideration of the Naval Appropriation bill was completed and the bill passed.

The Committee that went to New Orleans to investigate the charges against Judge Durrell believe that he will be impeached.

The Naval Appropriation bill was passed without amendment, just as it came from the committee. The entire amount appropriated is sixteen and a half millions. This is fully 3½ millions less than the average annual appropriations for the last five or six years, and is within a million as low as the appropriation for 1859. The House has passed, and the Senate, with a slight amendment, has concurred in, a bill appropriating $4,000,000 for the extraordinary expenses of the navy.

Mr. Cox, of N. Y., quoted from the *Army and Navy Journal* in corroboration of a statement which he had made before the holidays, that New York was at the mercy of foreign warships, and remarked that the only protection was in a refined system of torpedoes.

Mr. Kelley, of Penn., also stated that when the ship Cathedral could not get into New York she had to be sent around to Philadelphia and to have her cargo discharged there and sent to New York by rail.

A bill relating to United States courts was passed; a codification of the statutes was reported, and it was agreed to hold two evening sessions a week for its consideration.

Mr. Small, of N. H., asked leave to offer a resolution, instructing the Committee on Appropriations to inquire and report how many horses are owned and maintained by the Government of the District of Columbia, the purpose and uses of the same, and who use them; and whether they are required for the public service; and also, as to carriages and other vehicles owned by the Government and used with such horses.

Mr. Dawes, of Mass., from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a bill to reimburse distillers for amounts paid by them in procuring Tice meters, by order of the Internal Revenue Bureau, but which meters were subsequently abolished by law.

Bills introduced: To provide a currency in coin and paper of equal and uniform value throughout the United States; to abolish the system of mileage; to establish a department of manufactures. Also, to allow national banks a circulation equal to the face of their deposited bonds; for the purchase of Monticello, Va., formerly the homestead of Thomas Jefferson, and containing his grave; to amend the national banking law so as to provide for free banking, give better security to depositors, prevent usury, give elasticity to the currency, and place the finances on a more secure and substantial basis.

Mr. Ward, of N. J., introduced a bill providing that the heirs of any soldier who was killed or died while in military service during the late war, whose period of enlistment was for less than one year, or who shall have died by reason of wounds received or disease contracted, shall be entitled to receive the same bounties as if said soldier had enlisted for three years. This bill includes all who enlisted for three or more months at the commencement of the war, and who have never received bounty. Referred to Committee on Military Affairs.

The House refused to suspend the rules to admit a resolution by Wilson, of Ind., to increase the circulating medium, the vote being 134 to 98.

Mr. Young, of Ga., moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill providing that all printed matter printed by order of the Government, and bearing the official signature of a member of either House of Congress, shall pass through the mails free of charge until the 1st of July, 1874. Rejected. Yeas, 71, Nays, 153.

A bill presented provides for a regulation of the passenger and freight charges on railroads through a commission of nine members, to be appointed by the President by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and to hold office for two, four, and six years, with a compensation of four thousand dollars and actual traveling expenses.

A new rule, providing that all motions to suspend the rules, except to go into the Committee of the Whole, shall be seconded by a majority before being submitted to the House, was adopted after a long discussion.

Ben Franklin on Back Pay.

Ben Franklin was the author of the primitive constitution of Pennsylvania, while in a condition of transition from colonial to confederate government. The thirty-sixth article was as follows: "As every free man, to preserve his independence (if he has not a sufficient estate) ought to have some profession, calling, trade or farm, whereby he may honestly subsist, there can be no necessity for, nor use in, establishing offices of profit the usual effects of which are dependence and servility unbecoming freemen in the possessors and expectants, faction, contention, corruption and disorder, among the people. Wherefore, whenever an office, through increase of fees and otherwise, becomes so profitable as to occasion many to apply for it, the profits ought to be lessened by the Legislature."

The Salary Bill.

The Senate debate on the Salary bill resulted in the passage of the following substitute proposed by Mr. Conkling:

AN ACT *Repealing the Increase in the Salaries of Members of Congress and other officers.*

Be it enacted, &c., That so much of the act of March 3, 1873, entitled "An Act making appropriations for Legislative, Executive and Judicial expenses of the Government, for the year ending June 30, 1874," as provides for the increase of the compensation of public officers and employes, whether members of Congress, delegates or others, except the President of the United States and the Justices of the Supreme Court, be and the same hereby is repealed, and salaries, compensation, and allowances of all such persons, except as aforesaid, shall be fixed by the law in force at the time of the passage of said act; Provided, That mileage shall not be allowed for the first session of the Forty-third Congress; that all moneys appropriated as compensation to the members of the Forty-second Congress in excess of the mileage and allowances fixed by law at the commencement of said Congress, and which shall not have been drawn by the members of said Congress respectively, or which, having been drawn, have been returned in any form to the United States, are hereby covered into the Treasury of the United States, and are declared to be the moneys of the United States absolutely, the same as if they had never been appropriated as aforesaid.

The bill now goes back to the House for the concurrence of that body. It passed the Senate by a vote of 50 to 8.

Getting Them Out.

A family named Prather, says the Detroit *Free Press*, occupying a house on Croghan street, have paid no rent for three months, and the landlord has been trying to get them out. He took away the front steps as a gentle hint, but they lived right on. Then he got hold of the front door key, but they went around to the side door. The landlord then put a carpenter in the parlor to make repairs, but the family moved into the kitchen, and were still happy. After due consideration the landlord took the windows out of the parlor and bedroom, but the family had a good stove and plenty of wood. Next, after learning that he hadn't discouraged his tenants, the owner of the house went in and removed all the doors and windows, leaving the pure air of heaven rushing through the old coop like a runaway mule. He thinks they will leave in a day or two, but it is doubtful, as pedestrians who passed the house in the afternoon saw the children playing horse in the windows and the father seated on the bed mending a rat-trap.

The public debt of the United States is only about 60,000 times greater than it was in 1835, less than forty years ago.

VINEGAR BITTERS.—DR. J. WALKER, a regular practicing physician of California, has conferred a priceless boon upon mankind, by the introduction of a "Bitters" compounded from herbs exclusively, which may be truly said to be superseding all others, and is becoming a *bitter* dose indeed for the charlatans and quacks, on account of its immense sale and universal popularity. Not only are these VINEGAR BITTERS, as he calls them, an invaluable tonic and alterative, but they are acknowledged as a standard MEDICINE, and the astonishing rapidity with which they cure diseases hitherto declared incurable, seems almost incredible. After having been carefully tested, they are kept on hand in thousands of households, and used for any and every form of disease, many relying upon them in preference to the most celebrated physicians. They have become a recognized "Family Remedy," and properly so.—*Com.*

A distinguished German surgeno named Esmarch has invented a process whereby amputation of the limbs may be performed bloodlessly by applying elastic bandages to the limbs above the point of operation. The method has been successfully tried in England.

Now is the time for good resolutions, so resolve that hereafter you will always look well by wearing the Elmwood or Warwick collar.—*Com.*

Let the People Speak.

MANHATTAN, KAN., April 8, 1873.

R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Your Favorite Prescription has done my wife a world of good. She has taken nearly two bottles and has felt better the past two weeks than at any time in the past two years. No more perfect pain; none of that aching back or dragging sensation in her stomach she has been accustomed to for several years. I have so much confidence in it that I would be perfectly willing to warrant to certain customers of ours who would be glad to get hold of relief at any expense. I have tried many Patent Medicines, but never had occasion to extol one before.

Very truly yours,

GEO. B. WHITING.

Mrs. E. R. DAILY, Metropolis, Ill., writes, Jan. 9th, 1873.

Dr. R. V. Pierce—My sister is using the Favorite Prescription with great benefit.

MARY ANN FISHER, Lehman, Pa., writes, May 29, 1873.

"Dr. R. V. Pierce—What I have taken of your medicine has been of more benefit to me than all others and hundreds of doctors' bills."—[Com.

LIFE INSURED for a few dimes. The price of HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR is 50 cents, or $1 a bottle; and one bottle will cure a cough that might otherwise prove fatal.

Piso's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. —[Com.

CURE FOR COUGH OR COLD.—As soon as there is the slightest uneasiness of the chest, with difficulty of breathing, or indication of Cough, take during the day a few "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"—[Com.

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER has won for itself a reputation unsurpassed in the history of medical preparations.—Its instantaneous effect in the eradication of pain, and the verbal testimony of the masses in its favor have been and are its own best advertisement. Every family should keep it in their homes in case of sudden attacks of many diseases in which it is an antidote.

As an internal remedy, it has no equal. In cases of cholic, summer complaint, dyspepsia, dysentery, asthma, and rheumatism, it will cure in one night, by taking it internally, and bathing with it freely. It is the best liniment in America. Its action is like magic, when externally applied to bad sores, burns, scalds and sprains.—[Com.

For coughs use WISTAR'S BALSAM.—[Com.

On the death of one of England's most eminent physicians, all his effects were sold at auction, and among other things was a sealed packet, marked "Advice to Physicians," which brought a good price. The purchaser on opening the packet, read as follows: "Keep the head cool, the bowels open and the feet warm. If physic is necessary, use *Brown's Purgative Pills*; they are the most scientifically prepared pill that has appeared in the last hundred years.—[Com.

We received a very pleasant letter of thanks from our old friend Kendall, since his return home, for a bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* which we gave him, and which he says has entirely cured him of the troublesome and dangerous cough he had when here.—*Com*

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF.—Warranted to relieve all Rheumatic Afflictions, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc. The best, the surest, and the quickest remedy for all Bowel Complaints. Relief guaranteed or the money refunded.—*Com.*

THE BROWNS AND BLACKS produced by that sterling preparation, CRISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR HAIR DYE, cannot be excelled by Nature; its tints challenge comparison with Nature's most favored productions, and defy detection. —*Com.*

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP IS THE PRESCRIPTION OF one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the world in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of C